Beaver Gen'l James A Mch 14

THE REPUBLICAN.

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PLAN CONSOLIDATING BOTH PENITENTIARIES

Legislation at Harnsburg to Sell Eastern Prison.

PLAN EARLY MERGER

Convicts from Two Institutions Would be Brought to Bellefonte in Next Year or Two—To Start Main Prison Building Soon.

If legislation now under way at Harrisburg materializes the Western and Eastern Penitentiaries will be consolidated just as soon as the new prison nearby Bellefonte is ready to receive the two or three thousand prisoners in the two institutions. Originally it was proposed transferring here the convicts in the Western Penitentiary, only. The merger of the two prisons was, of course, the ultimate plan, but it was not considered likely that this would take place for a number of years. If the Legislature will enact the necessary legislation it is proposed consolidating the two prisons at the earliest date possible.

A bill is before the Legislature providing for the sale of the building and site of the Eastern Penitentiary at Philadelphia. It is believed that this will be passed. While the proceeds of the sale will technically go to the State Treasury it is the expectation of the new prison projectors that the money will be turned over for use in building the new prison at Bellefonte.

Legislation already has been enacted enabling the prison builders to purchase machinery, stock, etc., for use at the new penitentiary site. Considerable machinery, horses and cows have been purchased. The main appropriation bill for $1,250,000, for building purposes, has not gone through the Legislature but no fears as to the outcome is felt by John Francies, superintendent of construction, and members of the Board of Prison Inspectors. The proceeds of the sale of the Eastern Penitentiary will add a large sum to this amount.

Architect Windrim has completed his plans for the main prison building and work on the big structure will be started just as soon as the Legislature appropriates the money. Quarters for one hundred or more additional prisoners are being rushed to completion on the prison site farms and the men will be brought here from Pittsburgh as they are needed.

Sent to Reformatory.

Perry Frieze, a 19-years old boy from Clarence, was on Monday committed to the Huntingdon Reformatory following a brief session of court held by Judge Orvis. Frieze was arrested last week on the charge of breaking into the New York Central Railroad station at Clarence and taking a suit of clothes and some tobacco. The arrest was made following an investigation by Officer Lebold of the railroad company. Frieze pleaded guilty, explaining that he had committed the crime while under the influence of liquor. He said it was first arrest. Judge Orvis, after some consideration, said that the young man should be sent to Huntingdon where he might have proper traling and also treatment for his eyes.

Secured Electric Charter.

A charter has been granted the Moshannon Electric Company for operations in Bellefonte borough. The persons in the Moshannon Electric Company are the same as those in the State-Centre Electric Company who are now operating at State College and who have begun the erection of pole lines in Lemont, Milesburg and Unionville. The granting of the charter to the Moshannon Electric Company is believed to foreshadow activity in electric light and power matters in Bellefonte.

To Entertain Veterans.

In keeping with custom of past years the Bellefonte Lodge of Elks will this year entertain members of Gregg Post, No. 95, G. A. R, and other Civil war veterans at the club house on Memorial Day. A reception for the veterans will be held from 4 to 7 o'clock. Luncheon will be served in their honor.

Minstrels Tonight.

The advance sale of seats insures a big crowd at the Academy minstrels, both tonight and tomorrow night. The big street parade is scheduled for today, with the State College band leading the march. Remember that tonight and tomorrow night also the curtain goes up at 8.15, sharp.

COMMENCEMENT PROGRAM

Bellefonte High School Graduati n Exercises June 4.

Invitations are out for the annual commencement exercises of the Bellefonte High School, which will be held on Wednesday, June 4th, at 2.30 o'clock in the Auditorium of the High School building.

The program of events follows:

Sunday, June first, 7.30 p. m.—Baccalaureate Sermon, Presbyterian church.

Monday, June second, 8.15 p. m.—Junior Declamatory Contest, New High School.

Tuesday, June third, 8.30 p. m.—Alumni Reception, The Armory.

Wednesday, June fourth, 2.30 p. m.—Commencement, New High School.

Wednesday, June fourth, 8.15 p. M.—Commencement Address, New High School.

GEN. WOOD TO REVIEW

Noted Military Commander to Visit State College During Commencement.

Major General Leonard Wood, U. S. A., will review the Regiment of College Cadets during commencement week at The Pennsylvania State College. Comte de Chambrun was originally scheduled to hold the review but the program has been rearranged and General Wood will be the guest of honor on that occasion.

The review will be held on Beaver field at 10 o'clock on the morning of Saturday, June 7th. It is expected that a large number of visitors will attend.

Bryan to Governor Tener.

Secretary of State William J. Bryan and Governor Tener indulged in an interesting exchange of remarks in the Executive offices at Harrisburg on Tuesday. Bryan was in Harrisburg to address the Legislature and also to speak at the Jefferson Club dinner. In his address to the Legislature the Commoner roundly scored men in public or private life who break pledges. Before going to the House Bryan visited the Executive offices, where he was greeted by Governor Tener. With Bryan were Secretary of Labor William B. Wilson, Congressman A. Mitchell Palmer, Fourth Assistant Postmaster General Blakslee, Vance McCormick and Dr. Charles F. Swift, a Progressive Republican member of the Legislature from Beaver County. Dr. Swift introduced Bryan to the Governor, whereupon the latter remarked to Bryan:

"You are indeed able to bring more people into my office than I ever have been able to. I don't think I have had the pleasure of seeing Doctor Swift here before."

"Oh, well, governor, I think you will find Democrats nowadays running into a good many places where they have not been before," replied Mr. Bryan with a smile.

"Doctor Swift, however, is not a Democrat," the governor answered.

"No I am a Progressive," Doctor Swift proudly proclaimed.

"Well, I think we are all more or less progressive now. Even Colonel Roosevelt has said that the trouble in Pennsylvania was not so much a lack of the law as of enforcement," Governor Tener said

"I am willing to admit that you have gone farther than some states have," Secretary Bryan remarked. "But you have yet heights to ascend."

"Of course, we are not all Democrats," the governor answered, and then offered to escort Mr. Bryan to the house of representatives, "If you will leave your hat and coat here, where it will besafe."

Grateful Appreciation.

In a communication from Missioner Crittenden and his helpmeet companion they express their desire to have it known that they did most heartily appreciate the kindly farewell reception given to them last Wednesday evening in the Presbyterian chapel.

With no previously prepared program, a varied spontaneity of exercises marked the interesting occasion.

Under the leadership of Pastor George E. Hawes, brief addresses by Rector John Hewitt, Rev. Dr. Yocum and Rev. Ambrose Schmidt were very cheerily pleasing to all who were present. A well-filled purse chiefly of gold and its contents rather more than the numeral that marks the Missioner's next birthday was presented to Mrs. Crittenden. Singing the Mizpah hymn, "God be With You Till We Meet Again," and a brief prayer with benediction by Rector Hewitt closed the interesting farewell occasion.

Convention Postponed.

The Christian Endeavor convention which was to have been held at Lemont May 21 and 22 has been postponed indefinitely.

RAIN BRINGS RELIEF TO FOREST FIRE SECTIONS

Welcome Showers Check Sweep of Flames at Many Places.

MUCH GAME BURNED

Deer Reported Burned Beyond Boalsburg—Bear Believed to Have Perished in Flames Near Colyer—Hard Rains Across Mountains.

Showers Tuesday night brought welcome relief in extinguishing forest fires at a number of places in Centre County. The flames at many places were burning so fiercely that nothing short of showers could prevent further destruction of timber, fences, etc. In Penns valley heavy rains were experienced, but nearby Bellefonte and in the Bald Eagle valley the showers were of brief duration, although sufficient to dampen the underbrush in the mountains and check the sweep of fires.

It is the belief of some persons that considerable game was hemmed in by fire and destroyed. Visitors in town yesterday from Boalsburg reported a case of the probable burning to death of two fawns in the forest fires nearby that place. For a period of two or three days two older deer were observed encircling the burning area and apparently refusing to leave. The supposition was that two fawns which had been seen in that section before the fires appeared had became separated from the doe by flames and burned to death.

From near Colyer another some what similar case was reported by visitors from that section. In that instance several cub bears were found nearby a stretch of burning mountain land. The mother bear was not to be found anywhere and it was supposed that the latter had been caught in the burning section and destroyed. Residents of near Colyer undertook to feed the cub bears for several days but the latter eventually disappeared.

TIMELY TOPIC BULLETINS

The Following Letter From Congressman Patton is Self-Explanatory:

The Department of Agriculture has prepared a series of Bulletins which are of special interest and value to town dwellers, comprising such subjects as care and cooking of meats, canning vegetables, care of lawns, hints on gardening, poultry, flowers, etc., etc., and I have secured a quantity of these for my constituents.

I want to share these bulletins with you for I know you will appreciate them. If you will indicate the subjects in which you are interested, to the extent of ten or twelve, I will direct that the Bulletins be forwarded to you at once.

I know of no public document that seems to me to be as interesting and instructive as these Bulletins. You ought to get them while the opportunity is open.

I take this occasion to remind you that if there is any other service that I can render you as your Representative in Congress it will give me pleasure to do it if it lies in my power.

Very truly yours,
CHAS. E. PATTON.

Baseball on Saturday.

Juniata College, the only team that has this season defeated the Bellefonte Academy baseball nine will play a return game on Hughes field on Saturday afternoon, next, at 2.15 o'clock, sharp. When the Academy played Juniata at Huntingdon some time ago the latter team squeezed out a victory after the Academy thought it had the game on ice. Juniata seems to be the one team which keeps results in doubt until the finish when the opposing club happens to be the Academy. It will be recalled that last year when Juniata played the Academy here it required thirteen innings to settle matters. The Academy boys are confident of bagging a victory on Saturday, at the same time they are taking nothing for granted and expect to go after Juniata's scalp from the first minute of play.

Milk Tests Constitutional.

The United States Supreme Court has declared constitutional ordinances enacted by Milwaukee, Wisconsin, Council requiring daily tuberculin tests of all milk entering that city.

Postmaster at Philipsburg.

Roy Rowles was last week appointed postmaster at Philipsburg by President Wilson. Charley Guelich was appointed in the closing months of the Taft administration but was not confirmed.

PEACHES AND CHERRIES BADLY NIPPED BY FROST

Many Orchards Blighted By Sunday Night's Cold Snap.

TRUCK GARDENS SUFFER

Much Replanting Necessary in all Sections of County—Southern State Orchards Report Heavy Loss and Light Yield Predicted.

Vegetation in Centre County suffered a severe setback by the heavy frost of Sunday night. In some sections of the county the damage to fruit was complete, peaches, cherries and apples being frozen. Truck gardens also suffered more or less, necessitating much replanting.

In some parts of the county the damage was not so heavy as in others, although few orchards escaped the frost. In Ferguson township the frost mowed down things right and left, and similar reports are received from both ends of the Bald Eagle valley.

An extremely light peach and cherry crop is anticipated, based on the appearance of the trees since Monday morning. While the damage to the apple trees was considerable it was not so general as with the peach and cherry trees.

Nearby counties, in fact all parts of the State, suffered about as extensively as did the orchards in Centre County. The big fruit farms in the southern part of the State are reported to have been badly blighted by frost and predictions are for the lightest yield of peaches in many years.

State College First.

(From the Philadelphia Record)

According to the Harrisburg dispatches the Appropriations Committee of the Legislature has decided to divide some $4,000,000 among three State educational institutions—the State College, the University of Pennsylvania and the University of Pittsburgh—but has not determined as yet upon the amounts which each institution shall receive. Doubtless the needs of all three are many and urgent, for American colleges have a distressing habit of running behind in their income, but there can be no question as to which has the strongest claim for generous support by the Commonwealth. This is the State College, near Bellefonte, which is more essentially a Pennsylvania institution than either of the others. This is said without derogation of the claims of the University of Pennsylvania to a liberal appropriation; but where State money is being parceled out first consideration should be given to what is strictly a State institution.

In our educational system the Bellefonte College takes the place of the State University which has become such a marked feature of Western progress. In this class are the Wisconsin State University, which city officials and educators are to visit next week, and the great State universities of Illinois, Minnesota, Kansas and other Western Commonwealths. They are essentially colleges for the people, with tuition either free or almost nominal, and to their practical instruction in agricultural and industrial lines is due no little of the recent remarkable advance of the Middle West. The Pennsylvania State College, though inadequately supported, is accomplishing valuable results along the same lines. Scientific agriculture, which will make our farms more productive and valuable, is one of the greatest needs of Pennsylvania. The State College should be generously assisted to lead in this work, which every year will become of more and more importance.

If the Appropriations Committee would make the best use of the State's money we would suggest $2,000,000 for Pennsylvania College and $1,000,000 apiece for the other two institutions. Such a division would be only the adoption of the principle which should apply to all appriations by the Legislature. State institutiona, whether educational, charitable or penal, should have the first call, and after their wants have been adequately provided for let the institutions under private control present their claims. In this case the amount of money available seems sufficient to meet the reasonable demands of all three claimants.

Signal Tower Burned.

The New York Central R. R. signal tower at the Morrisdale crossing, just west of Hawk Run, was destroyed by fire Monday morning. The tower was equipped with the interlocking system and the loss is about $1000.

SUNDAY MORNING BLAZE

Flames Badly Damaged Home of Mrs. Ella Gray, on East Linn Street.

Fire ruined the home of Mrs. Ella G. Gray, on East Linn Street, on Sunday morning, last. The second floor and attic and roof of the house were completely destroyed. The furniture and other household effects were saved. It was the most disastrous blaze Bellefonte has had for a long time. The loss on the building is fully covered by insurance.

It is supposed that the fire resulted from a defective flue. Mrs. Gray was unconscious of the fact that her home was on fire and shortly before 11 o'clock she happened to be looking out of a second floor front window when a passer-by called up to her that the roof was burning. An alarm was sounded, closely followed with a second and third. Most persons were at church at that hour and it required a little time to assemble an effective fire-fighting force. The engines of both fire companies were brought into play and despite low water pressure did good work. Volunteers quickly removed the furniture and other effects from the house.

Miss Katherine Fravel, who makes her home with Mrs. Gray, was at the Reformed church while the Gray home was burning. In her bedroom at the time were her pocketbook, clothing, etc., which were fortunately removed and thereby saved. Her first knowledge of the fire was when she returned from church.

WANDERED FROM HOME

Three Years Old Son of Jacob Gross Narrowly Escaped Drowning.

The three years old son of Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Gross wandered away from their home on Bishop Street on Tuesdays morning and when found several hours later was in the creek near the fair grounds, below town. The child toppled over the embankment into the water and becoming confused started to walk into the deeper water instead of toward the shore. Several boys happened to be nearby and they went to the little fellow's rescue.

Some time during the morning the child was missed from home. Mr. Gross was notified and at once started on a search of the town. For several hours no trace could be found of the child's whereabouts. When finally located the boy was more than a mile from home.

Prize Essay Contest.

On Friday afternoon May 23 at 2.30 o'clock, in the High School Auditorium, there will be held under the auspices of the Women's Christian Temperance Union a contest in which will participate the youthful authors of ten selected essays chosen from a large number of pupils of the grammar grades of the Bellefonte public schools. Three prizes will be given, one of $5, and two of $2.50, each This is the first year such a contest has been scheduled for Bellefonte. The essay which wins the $5 prize will be sent off to be entered in a State contest in which prizes, some as high as $15, are awarded. All are cordially invited.

"Get Acquainted Social."

The Ushers' Association of the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal Church is planning to give a unique reception and social to all people in any way either closely or remotely related to the congregation. They desire to promote the social side of the congregational life. Their reception is therefore entitled a "Get Acquainted Social." This social is fixed for Thursday evening, May 22nd, from 8 to 10 o'clock.

A program of interest and pleasure is arranged, refreshments will be served, a royal social time is anticipated. Every Methodist of the town and vicinity, and everybody, young or old, in any way associated with or interested in the church, is most cordially invited. Come and see how handsomely the "boys" of the Ushers Association will greet and treat you.

Letters from Representative C. L. Gramley to advocates of the desired State road route from Bellefonte to WarriorsMark, via Spring, Benner, Patton and Halfmoon townships, convey the information that the one new route to be granted Centre County at present will extend from Potters Mills to State College via Tusseyville and Boalsburg. Mr. Gramley says that he did not recommend that route and that his influence was not as effective as was the popularity of Dr. E. E. Sparks, president of The Pennsylvania State College. It is reported that plans for constructing a State road on a straight line from Boalsburg to State College are being seriously considered.

Read "The Republican $1 a year in advance.

GIVE COMPANY L MEN ANTI-TYPHOID SERUM

Every Member of National Guard Must Be Inoculated.

NEW ENLISTMENT RULE

Men Prohibited Joining Guard Later Than 60 Days Before Camp—Purpose is to Give Every Soldier Ample Time for Instruction.

Every member of Company L, Twelfth Regiment, Third Brigade, N. G. P., must be vaccinated with anti-typhoid fever serum if he wants to attend the annual encampment at Selinsgrove in July. Which means that every member of the Centre County company must submit to inoculation against typhoid fever before he dons his uniform, straps on his knapsack, shoulders his rifle and marches off to camp. Official orders to this effect have been issued by Adjutant General Thomas J. Stewart and commanding officers are directed to keep a list of all men treated with the serum. A similar rule is already in force in the regular army and has been found to be so effective in guarding against typhoid epidemics at camp that it is to be adopted in the National Guard.

General Order, No. 11, from the office of Adjutant General Stewart, at Harrisburg, embodies the requirement in regard to anti-typhoid vaccination. In discussing the matter Adjutant General Stewart says:

"In view of the wonderful results achieved from the use of the typhoid vaccination in the army, navy and civilian institutions, it is believed that the time has come to urge and encourage its extensive use in all the militia organizations. The records for the calendar year just passed show that there are only eighteen cases of typhoid fever in the United States army, as against forty-four the previous year. Of these eighteen cases, six occurred among the immunized, five were cases where the infection was contracted prior to enlistment and the remaining seven had not been immunized. There were three deaths among the cases—all of them immunized."

An order prohibiting men who enlist within sixty days of an encampment from attending the annual outings of the Guard, has been issued by the adjutant general's office. It takes the place of the former order which placed the limit at thirty days. Under the new order men must have fourteen periods of instruction to show.

Filed Novel Claim.

Claiming that he had worked one day back in April, 1864, for the Philadelphia & Erie Railroad, helping to carry soldier from Sunbury to Marysville, a resident of Lock Haven has filed with Pennsylvania Railroad officials a bill for his wages. He claims the day's pay and interest compounded every sixteen years, or all told exactly $12.38. The bill was sent to Broad Street Station, in Philadelphia, and from there referred back to the Williamsport offices. An examination of the old records failed to show the claimant's name.

H. W. Shoemaker Weds.

Henry W. Shoemaker, well known to our readers as the author of "Tales of the Bald Eagles" and other mountain stories, was married in New York last Saturday to Miss Mabelle Ord, of that city. They will spend the summer in Europe. Mr. Shoemaker is the owner of the Altoona Tribune.

Died From Poison.

Willlam Mapp, aged about 70 years, died at his late home at Philipsburg on Saturday evening from strychnine poisoning. He was found shortly after he had taken the poison but died while physicians were working over him.

1012 Conversions at Clearfield.

The union evangelistic campaign just closed at Clearfield under the direction of Rev. Dr. McConnell resulted in 1012 conversions. The revival was a great blessing to the community.

Fire Destroys Church.

Fire burned the Methodist church at Tombs Run, near Jersey Shore, last Sunday morning. The furniture was saved, but the building was totally destroyed. The loss is partially covered by insurance.

No Wild Turkeys for Two Years.

Governor Tener has approved the bill prohibiting the killing of wild turkeys in this state for the next two years.

A King Murderer

The Story of the Two Unfortunate Princes

By MARGARET BARR

The romance-tragedy of English history is the career of the Duke of Gloucester, afterward King Richard III. Within it are many stories, and Richard is both the hero and the villain of every one of them.

When King Edward IV., Richard's brother, died, Edward's oldest son, who became king, was a little boy. Richard, whose courage was equaled only by his ambition and who possibly at the time designed to make himself king, at once dashed at the head of a troop of his adherents to where young Edward was and captured him.

The next important scene in the tragedy is the little king riding on horseback from the city of London to Westminster abbey, his Uncle Richard riding beside him, regarding his nephew-sovereign with every pretense of reverence and affection. It is probable that Richard was even then plotting to supplant the child; that this apparent devotion was to win the confidence of the people with a view to furthering his opportunity, but whether the arch fiend then contemplated murdering his brother's son has not been proved.

The little king's mother as soon as she saw reason to fear her brother-in-law took refuge with her other children in the sanctuary of Westminster, for in those days no person, king or commoner, might drag one from the sanctuary without incurring the anathemas of the church. But the boy remained with his uncle, who also secured possession of his younger brother, the Duke of Clarence.

The Tower of London, which for more than two centuries has been only a fortress and is now mostly an object of curiosity for tourists, was then also a palace and a prison. Richard fixed the residence of his nephews there, assuming to reign in the minor king's name. England at the time needed a strong governing hand. Richard succeeded in convincing certain persons of influence that he had better be king. Others he threatened; others he put out of his way by beheading them. Many of the commoners were with him.

When all was ripe he seized the scepter. From the first the little princes were virtually prisoners in the Tower, though they were treated with all the reverence due a king and a prince of the blood. But they never came out from the gloomy walls. The people never saw them. Young as they were, they were old enough to realize that they were in the hands of one in whose way they stood and their lives were in danger.

Richard had a son of his own whom he idolized and whom he desired should succeed him on the throne of England. Probably this feature of the case turned his mind to the murder of the two princes, his nephews, for so long as they lived their title to the crown would stand before that of Richard's son. At any rate, there came a time when Richard determined to murder his nephews and looked about for some one to do the deed.

He sent an order to the lieutenant of the Tower to have the princes put to death. The officer refused to obey it. In this he braved the king, then an all powerful sovereign, but to force a man to commit the murder would have at once made the murder known, and this did not suit Richard's purpose. When he received word that the lieutenant would not do his bidding he lamented aloud that he had no one on whom he could rely in his extremity. A page overheard what he said and, knowing his meaning, told him that he knew a man who would serve him as he wished to be served. The man was called, accepted the commission and left for the Tower.

For four centuries a pitying world has been wondering as to the death scene of the poor little king and his brother. All that is known is that to keep their cries from being heard they were smothered in their bedclothes. When all was over their bodies were taken down to the foot of the stairs below the room in which the deed was done and there buried. Later, when the murder became known, it was given out that they had been buried in Westminster abbey. But this story was disproved many years later, in the reign of Charles II., when on making changes in the Tower the skeletons of two children were found at the foot of the staircase, as recorded by one of the murderers at the time of the murder.

The taking off of the princes, being known only to a few, was kept for a long while. But there were whisperings, and in time it became known to the queen mother and her daughters that their dear ones had been murdered by their uncle. In addition to their horror at the crime and their bereavement, they dreaded lest the king murderer, defying the sacredness of their refuge, would drag them from the sanctuary and kill them also. As time passed and nothing was heard by the people of the princes, who were supposed to be living in the royal apartments of the Tower, they began to wonder. Then the dreadful news spread from mouth to mouth, and a great horror fell upon all England.

At last the murderer received his first punishment. His beloved son, for whom he had committed the crime, sickened and died. Richard had no other son, and at his death, after all, the crown would rest on another head than one of his own family.

Meanwhile the queen mother of the murdered king remained in the sanctuary. Her oldest daughter, Elizabeth, was now heir apparent to the throne. The Duke of Buckingham, a powerful noble, conceived the idea of marrying this princess to a prince of the blood, the Earl of Richmond. The princess being of the house of York and the earl of the house of Lancaster—two families that had kept England in a protracted warfare by their disputes for the crown—the marriage would unite the two families and end the wars. Richmond was in France, but he crossed the channel and landed in England at the head of a French force. The attempt, however, was a failure. Richard with his accustomed energy attacked him before the French and English columns were prepared to fight and defeated and routed them. The Duke of Buckingham was captured by Richard and immediately beheaded.

A second landing was made by Richmond, and Richard again sprang forth to his work.

On the king's way to the battle which was to decide his fate he slept in an inn called the Blue Boar. Richard took with him his own bed and had it set up for him to sleep in the night before the battle. He had on his conscience the crime of murder, his nobles were beginning to desert him, and there was no one to whom he might turn for comfort.

In a house not far away lived a boy under the care of a man who, though he gave him every comfort and educated him, told him that he was not his father. The boy's name was Richard Plantagenet, and this is all he knew of his parentage.

The night before the battle of Bosworth a trooper rode up to the house where the boy, Plantagenet, lived and told him to come with him. They went to the inn where the king was lodged, and the boy stood in the royal presence. Richard embraced him and told him that he was his father, though the lad had not been born in wedlock.

"Tomorrow," said the king, "I fight for my crown. If I win I will acknowledge you, and you shall hereafter live with me as my son."

Quite likely Richard contemplated—in case he won the fight—to force this natural son upon the English people as his successor. Be this as it may, young Plantagenet the next day took position on a hill overlooking the battlefield on which was to be decided whether he was to live the life of a royal personage or that of an outcast.

The king awoke in the morning showing by his appearance that he was under a terrific dread. His face was livid, and he complained of having had frightful dreams. The crime of murder being on his conscience, knowing that he could not rely upon some of the nobles who had brought their retainers to serve him, it is likely that he feared defeat and punishment.

And what saw young Richard Plantagenet from the hilltop? When the battle was well on, one of the nobles who formed a part of Richard's army swung his troops to the other side. This was the signal for the defection of others, and presently the greater part of both armies were opposing the king.

Then the boy saw his father make a marvelous dash to turn the tide in his favor. The king saw the Earl of Richmond and, putting spurs to his horse, followed by only a handful of retainers, made straight for his opponent. Coming near the earl, he struck down single handed those who defended him. But the struggle was too unequal. A soldier bore down the king and dispatched him.

History gives no definite account of the subsequent life of the boy who from the hilltop saw the dashing of his hopes. But there is an account of a man who was a bricklayer and who at noontimes, when his fellow workmen were resting, would be found to be reading. On one occasion a person, curious to know what he read, looked at the book. He found it to be written in Latin.

This man was Richard Plantagenet, who from a hill near Bosworth field saw his father slain and his sudden hope of living the life of a prince go out forever. This man afterward was for many years known to be the natural son of Richard III., king of England. On a tombstone over a grave near by where he lived is his name, Richard Plantagenet.

The king being dead, the bedstead he had slept in the night before his death remained in the Blue Boar inn. One day many years after these events happened the landlady while cleaning the room heard something drop on the floor and roll away. Picking it up, she saw that it was a gold coin bearing a date just previous to Richard's death. The bed was examined and found to have a false bottom, which was full of money. It had been so fitted by the king to carry treasure.

The victorious Earl of Richmond went from Bosworth field to London, where he was received by the people as their sovereign. He married the Princess Elizabeth, thus uniting the families of York and Lancaster and ending the celebrated wars of the roses.

For four centuries the fate of the little King Edward V. and his brother has stirred the sympathy of all peoples. Artists have chosen the children for themes for pictures, and Shakespeare made the deeds of King Richard the subject of one of his principal tragedies. It was the last act in the real tragedy, the wars of the roses, in which multitudes perished while kings fought for a crown. But when the other historic events shall have passed into oblivion the murder of the royal children will continue to excite the sympathy of the world.

DEEDS, NOT WORDS

Bellefonte People Have Absolute Proof of Deeds at Home.

It's not words but deeds that prove true merit.

The deeds of Doan's Kidney Pills,
For Bellefonte kidney sufferers,
Have made their local reputation.
Proof lies in the testimony of Bellefonte people.

Hirman Fetterhoff, 282 W. Bishop St., Bellefonte, Pa., says: "I was annoyed by irregular passages of the kidney Pills were good for kidney secretions and reading that Doan's Kidney Pills were good for kidney complaint, I procured a supply at Green's Pharmacy Co. They relieved me and I am now in much better health. Doan's Kidney Pills are certainly a fine kidney medicine. I willingly confirm former endorsement of Doan's Kidney Pills. The relief they brought me has been permanent."

For sale by all dealers. Price 50 cents Foster-Milburn Co., Buffalo, New York, sole agents for the United States.

Remember the name—Doan's—and take no other.—Advt.

Ralph Illingsworth Honored.

At a special meeting of the board of directors of the Tyrone Young Men's Christian Association held on Wednesday evening of last week it was decided to issue a call to Rev. R. W. Illingworth, pastor of the Bedford Presbyterian church, for the position of general secretary of the Y. M. C. A. Rev. Mr. Illingworth was in Tyrone and accepted the position the following day. He is especially well suited for the work he is about to take up and has traveled extensively, at home and abroad. He has had practical experience with both state and national Y. M. C. A. work and for four years was a missionary among the cow punchers of Arizona. He has been very successful in all lines of work he has taken up and from his varied and wide experience it will be readily seen that he is equal to most any occasion that might come up in dealing with fellow man. In his younger days he was an athlete of fame, and his sturdy 6 feet of avordupois suggest clean and careful living. He has a very pleasing personality and goes to Tyrone exceptionally well recommended.

While he may be congratulated in landing this responsible position the board of directors also are to be congratulated upon the wisdom of their selection, as the new general secretary is of the type of man who cannot help but command the admiration and respect of all men. He is also a member of the Bedford county bar.

Not a Plumber.

A young man who claimed to be a mason got a job to put up a henhouse.

I went over one day to watch him work. He had the wall some two feet high, and it was assuming the proportions of a four cornered funnel. He was working without a level, so I explained the necessity of plumbing his corners if he wanted the wall to stand.

"I reckon you're right," he said. "When I was following the trade I didn't have time to notice the plumbing part because I had to keep on the run carrying mortar."—Lippincott's.

He Posted Him.

Transient—Kindly tell me whether this ticket will allow me to stop over here.

Station Agent—It depends. What do you want to stop for?

Transient—To visit some rather distant relatives of mine, the Jinkses.

Station Agent—Then you'll have plenty of time. This ticket is good for the next train.

Transient—See here! Do you know how long I intend to stop?

Station Agent—Not exactly, but I know the Jinkses.—Puck Quarterly.

Profligate Spendthrifts.

The wealth of many of the ancient Romans was reckoned far into the millions. Mark Antony during his somewhat checkered career squandered no less than $735,000,000, and Tiberius left at his death over $18,000,000, which Caligula spent in less than a year. Records show that this spendthrift paid $150,000 for one supper. Horace tells us that Pegellus, a singer, could in five days spend $40,000, and Clodius on a small wager swallowed a pearl worth nearly $40,000. The estate of Crassus was valued at $8,400,000. Lucullus dined at the rate of $8,000 a meal for several weeks, and Apicus squandered nearly $5,000,000 in a few weeks.

A PRAYER.

O God, animate us to cheerfulness! May we have a joyful sense of our blessings, learn to look on the bright circumstances of our lot and maintain a perpetual contentedness under thy allotments. Teach us that * * * nothing can hurt us if, with true loyalty of affection, we keep thy commandments and take refuge in thee.—William Ellery Channing.

Awful End.

"What became of that Russian count who insulted you?"

"He choked to death."

"How did that happen?"

"I made him swallow his words."—New York Mail.

Real Estate Transfers.

Recorder Francis Speer has recorded the following real estate transfers:

Annie Rosentrater, at bar, to Adolph Laich, et ux, 2 lots of ground in Rush township, $330.

W. R. Shope, et ux, to William F. Shope, house and lot in Bellefonte; $850.

John H. Weber, to ux, to Samuel E. Weber, house and lot in Centre Hall; $666.66.

John H. Weber, et ux, to Samuel E. Weber, grain elevator in Oak Hall Station; $1000.

T. B. Mott, et ux, to A. L. Auman, tract in Penn township; $950.

A. F. Showers, et ux, to Samuel F. Leitzell, premises in Bellefonte; $105.

Emeline Coldren, to Sabina Bruss, et al, tract in Potter township; $400.

Abram Weber, et al, to John Lyons, tract in Marion township; $400.

Mary Brumgard, et al, Extrs, to Gertrude Hoy, 5 tracts in Walker township; $1.

Gertrude Hoy, et bar, to Alice Hockman, 3 tracts in Walker township; $1.

L. C. Hoover, et ux, to A. J. Hoover, house and lot in Huston township; $350.

Unclaimed Letters.

The following letters remain unclaimed at the Bellefonte postoffice for the past week:

Bellefonte Tanning Co., Dr. E. M. Bingaman, Clarence Faust, Mrs. Sarah Paul, W. H. Stuart, John Thomas, Ed. Torence.

Itching piles provoke profanity, bu profanity won't cure them. Doan's Ointment cures itching, bleeding or protruding piles after years of suffering. At any drug store.—Advt.

REBUILT CARS
ON EASY PAYMENTS

$200 to $900
Guaranteed for One Year

$50 down and balance in monthly payments will buy any car under our future delivery plan. Ask about it.

Touring Cars, Roadsters, Runabouts, Trucks

65 page illustrated catalogue showing these cars, free

Craig-Centre Auto Co., Inc.
Largest Dealers of High Grade used cars
Craig Street at Centre Avenue Pittsburgh, Pa.
Agents wanted everywhere

SPECIAL SALE

Begins Friday, May 16, 1913, and lasts 15 days only. We make it our special effort to give to our patrons a special sale at least twice a year, so they can save a few dollars on purchases in the line of Ladies' & Gents' furnishings, shoes, oxfords and other articles too numerous to mention.

Men's Clothing

$5.00	Rain Coats	$2.98
25.00	Men's Suits	14.98
22.00	" "	12.98
20.00	" "	10.98
15.00	" "	8.98
12.00	" "	6.98
10.00	" "	4.98

Boys' Clothing

$6.50	Blue Serge Suits	$3.98
5.00	Suits	2.98
4.00	"	2.39
3.50	"	2.19
3.00	"	1.98
2.50	"	1.49
2.00	"	1.19

Children's Dresses

$1.25	Dresses	89c
75c	"	39c
75c	Middie	39c

Boys' Knee Pants

$1.00	Knee Pants	78c
50c	" "	39c
35c	" "	19c
50c	Men's Work Gloves	39c
$1.00	" " "	78c
Ladies	Wrappers	89c
$1.50	Ladies' Dresses	89c

Men's Furnishings

25c	Men's Silk Hose	19c
50c	Dress or work shirts	39c
$1.00	" " "	89c
50c	Ties	39c
25c	"	19c
Men's	Suspenders	5c

Hats and Caps

50c	Caps	39c
25c	"	19c
Miners	caps	18c
$2.50	Hats	$1.69
2.00	"	1.39
1.50	"	98c

Boys' Wash Suits

$1.50	Suits	98c
1.00	"	68c
75c	"	39c
$2.00	Ladies' Silk Waists	$1.29
1.50	" " "	98c
1.25	" " "	89c
75c	" " "	48c
35c	Ladies' Hose	19c
15c	" "	8c
Children's	"	8c
Double	Hose	12c
Men's	Gray Hose	6c
90c	Overalls	69c
50c	"	39c
$1.50	Ladies' Sateen Petticoats Black	98c

Reduction in Ladies, Gents, Children and Misses Shoes and Oxfords

$ 5.00	Shoes or Oxfords	$ 3.39
4.50	" "	2.98
4.00	" "	2.69
3.50	" "	2.19
3.00	" "	1.98
2.50	" "	1.69
2.00	" "	1.19
1.50	" "	98c
1.25	" "	79c
1.00	" "	69c
Men's Rubber Sole Tennis Oxfords		69c

Men's and Youths' Pants

$ 5.00	Pants	$ 3.19
4.50	"	2.98
4.00	"	2.49
3.50	"	2.19
3.00	"	1.98
2.50	"	1.49
2.00	"	1.19
1.50	"	98c
1.25	"	89c

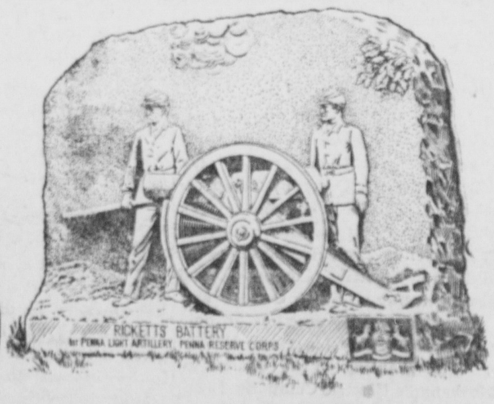
Men's Underwear

25c	Shirts or drawers	19c
50c	" "	39c
House	brooms	28c
20lbs	Granulated Sugar	$1.00
with every purchase of $5.00 and over.		
Dress	Gingham	8c
Zephyr	Gingham 32in	13c

Remember the date. Sale goes on for 15 days. Tell it to your friends and neighbors and let them also reap the harvest of bargains. No goods charged. If goods are not as represented your money will be cheerfully refunded.

JACOB BROOKS
CLARENCE, PENNA.

Memorial Day Excursion Friday, May 30



GETTYSBURG
The best marked battlefield in the world

Special Train Leaves

	Train leaves	Round-trip Fare		Train leaves	Round-trip Fare		Train leaves	Round-trip Fare
Bellefonte	5.40 A. M.	$2.75	Rising Spring	6.45 A. M.	$2.50	Vicksburg	8.02 A. M.	$2.20
Lemont	6.03 "	2.50	Coburn	7.05 "	2.50	Lewisburg	8.15 "	2.05
Oak Hall	6.08 "	2.50	Glen Iron	7.40 "	2.50	Montandon	8.37 "	2.05
Linden Hall	6.14 "	2.50	Millmont	7.46 "	2.40	Northumberl'd	8.50 "	1.95
Centre Hall	6.29 "	2.50	Mifflinburg	7.52 "	2.30	Sunbury	9.10 "	1.90

Returning, special train will leave Gettysburg 6:50 P. M. Consult ticket agents or David Todd, Division Passenger Agent, Williamsport.

PENNSYLVANIA RAILROAD

In Retaliation

Story For Memorial Day
of a Man Who Was
Sentenced to Be Shot

By F. A. MITCHEL

During the war between the states there was an important difference in the military forces on the two opposing sides. The northern armies were composed of men regularly enlisted into the United States service; the southern armies were composed of those thus enlisted and a number of independent roving bands called partisans. Then there were the guerrillas, who were bent principally on robbery and murder and, though they were southerners, respected neither Federal nor Confederate sympathizers. The partisans were not within the province of legitimate warfare. Guerrillas, when captured, were invariably shot.

In the spring of 1862 in Tennessee some men belonging to one of these partisan bands were captured, and, not having been enlisted into the Confederate service, the officer who made the capture ordered them to be executed. The news of their execution was carrid through the lines to a Confederate force, and on hearing it the officer in command ordered an equal number of Federal prisoners to be shot in retaliation.

One of these prisoners, Dick Southgate, belonging to an Ohio regiment, had been ill with camp fever, and the commander of the Confederates had paroled him that he might be nursed in a farmhouse near the camp. There he had been especially cared for by the daughter of the house, a girl of nineteen.

The civil war was full of romances between northern soldiers who, ill or wounded, were cared for by southern women. Whatever the enmity, it is woman's nature to pity a sufferer, and the Confederate women were as kind to the Union men who were disabled as they were to their own soldiers. It was natural that a love affair should spring up between Dick Southgate and Emily Morgan. The time they were together was short, for in war the opposing armies are constantly shifting. Southgate was in the Morgan home but two weeks when the officer who had captured him received an order to be ready to march within short notice. Southgate's parole was canceled, and he was taken back to the Confederate camp. He took with him the heart of the Tennessee country girl.

There was no struggle between love and patriotism in Emily Morgan. Living on the boundary between east and west Tennessee, the eastern population being largely sympathetic with the Union, the western with the Confederacy, she had no especial preference for either cause. But even if she had been devoted to that of the south it would not one whit have influenced her in the case of the handsome young soldier who was taken away from her pale and thin long before she deemed him fit to leave his bed.

Southgate was ordered back to the Confederate camp just before the news of the execution of the partisans came through the lines. He was sitting on the ground before that portion of the camp assigned to the prisoners when an officer approached and called out:

"Fall in!"

The men formed in line, Southgate rising with difficulty and standing with the rest, and the officer said to them:

"In retaliation for the execution of Confederate prisoners of recent date near Dickard, six of your number, to be selected by lot, are to be shot. You will begin to count from left to right."

Every man turned white. The first man on the left called out "One," the next "Two," the next "Three," and so on. Southgate was the twelfth man from the left end of the line. When the counting was finished the officer took the name of every third man, making a note of it. Then he read aloud the list, announcing that they were to be executed at 6 o'clock the next morning. Southgate, being the twelfth man in line, was one of those to be executed.

As soon as the men had broken ranks Southgate wrote a note to Emily Morgan announcing his forthcoming execution, thanking her for her care of him while ill and saying that he would die thinking of her. All requests of the doomed men in matters of preparation for death were attended to by their captors, and a messenger was sent to Emily with Dick's note. She was working in the garden when a soldier on horseback rode up and handed it to her.

Emily read the note and just as she had finished it swooned. The messenger having started on his return and there being no one else near her at the time, she lay on a flower bed till she resumed consciousness. Then, the remembrance of the message she had received returning to her, she sat up and moaned.

That same afternoon a country boy dressed in "butternut," or homespun goods, entered the Confederate camp and said he would like to enlist. Recruits were welcomed in the south in those days, not much attention being paid to age or strength, and the youngster was enlisted, giving his name as Edward Brown.

Brown, being told that some Federal prisoners were to be shot the next morning, expressed a desire to see them. The camp of the prisoners was pointed out to him, three or four tents surrounded by sentries, and he strolled over to have a look. The men to be executed in the morning had asked to be permitted to spend the night with their companions rather than placed in a tent by themselves, and the request had been granted.

Brown walked to the sentry line and, not being permitted to go farther, stood gazing at the tents before which groups of men with melancholy visages were bolstering the courage of those who were about to die. After having satisfied his curiosity he turned and sauntered away and was lost among the Confederate loiterers.

In the dead of night, when the prisoners were mostly asleep, some of those who were to die trying to sleep, but all awake under a dreadful shadow, the canvas at the bottom of one of the tents was raised, and some one—not to be discovered, for there was no light—crawled in among them.

"Is Southgate here?" he asked in a whisper.

"No. He's in the next tent. Who are you?"

"A friend. I want to find Southgate."

"How did you get in here?"

"Stole in when the sentry's back was turned."

The person, whoever he was, went into the next tent, asked for Southgate and on finding him whispered:

"I'm Emily."

No word was spoken for a few moments while the two were clasped in a tight embrace.

"Why have you come," asked Southgate—"to bid me goodby?"

"No; to try to save you."

"How can you do that?"

"Take my suit of butternut and my side arms. You may be able to pass the sentries."

"And you?"

"I will remain here in your place."

"To be shot?"

"No; at the right time I will confess who I am."

Southgate pondered a few minutes and then said:

"No; if I were to succeed—which I doubt—some other of my companions would be shot in my place. I will not go."

Word was passed among the prisoners of the coming of a girl among them, and all agreed on urging Dick to take advantage of the opportunity. Possibly another man might not be chosen in his place; possibly Emily's brave act might save them all. So great was the pressure brought to bear upon him that he finally consented.

Having exchanged clothes and put on the side arms—a bayonet—Southgate crawled from under the tent and took a look at his surroundings. There were four sentries pacing on four sides of a square surrounding the tents. The only light was from some campfires before the guard tents, but at this hour they were not kept up and were smoldering. Dick got down on the ground and crawled in what shadow there was thrown by the prisoners' tents toward one of the sentinels pacing in the greatest dark. On reaching a point as near him as he dared Dick found a slight hollow in the ground and waited for the sentry to turn his back, then made as quick a dash as his condition would allow across the sentry's beat. He reached the outside of the square, but dare not run for it, since the sentry would surely turn in time to see him. So he walked straight toward the man, who, when he turned and saw a soldier who had seemingly sprung from the ground, started. Dick walked straight on and passed him. The sentry, seeing the butternut clothes and side arms of a soldier, said not a word to him, but turned and watched him as he passed out of sight.

Day came, bringing the shrill whistle of fife and beat of drum, the reveille which wakes the soldier, followed by the men standing in ranks answering to their names at roll call. At the same time a firing squad was turned out, and another squad conducted the prisoners who were to be shot on to the parade. There were six of them. The officer in charge of the execution walked up to them, inspected them and noticed Emily Morgan.

"What's this? You look like that recruit who enlisted yesterday," he said.

"I am that recruit."

"What!"

"And I'm a girl."

"What in thunder are you doing in this lot?"

Emily told him that she had come into the camp to effect the escape of one of the prisoners and had succeeded. The officer, after recovering from his astonishment, scratched his head thoughtfully.

"I'm ordered to shoot six men, and there's only five, one being a girl and not the right man anyway. Sergeant, march the prisoners back to their quarters. You (to another noncommissioned officer) march the firing squad back and dismiss them for the present. You (to Emily) come with me."

Taking Emily to the colonel's quarters, he waited till the officer had performed his morning's ablutions in a tin basin, then reported the situation. The colonel questioned Emily and was much impressed with her act. He directed the officer to leave her, and when alone with him she made a stirring appeal for him to spare the lives of the men he had ordered shot.

A soldier naturally shrinks from making an executioner of himself. This, together with admiration for the girl's devotion, won him, and he issued an order that the men selected to be shot should be treated as prisoners of war.

Such is the story still told by a man whose hair is white as snow, whose wife is an old lady, and the two are about to celebrate their golden wedding. Every Memorial day either one or the other tells it to a numerous progeny of children and grandchildren.

A Proper Rebuke.

Friend (admiring the prodigy)—Seventh standard, is he? Plays the pianner an' talks French like a native, I'll bet.

Fond (but "touchy") Parent—I've no doubt that's meant to be very funny, Bill Smith. But, as it happens, you're only exposin' yer ignorance. They ain't natives in France. They're as white as wot we are!—London Sketch.

Hen Capacity.

They were city folks, and they had just become nicely established on the newly bought little farm. With the help of suggestions from interested neighbors they were fitting out the place, and it was the wife who approached one of the kindly farmers with the question:

"How many eggs a day ought a really good hen to lay?"—Everybody's.

Philosophy of Whistling.

"Not all the fellows that whistle on the way are happy," says a philosopher, "but they keep up the merry tune in order to fool trouble, and other travelers on the highway, hearing a cheerful note, fall into the habit of happiness before they know it. Trouble runs away from the man who seems happy enough to whistle."—Atlanta Constitution.

Time to Be Careful.

Genial Squire—Many happy returns, William. I was just going to call on you with a little present of tobacco. William (aged eighty)—Thank ye kindly, sir, but I be done wi' smokin'. Genial Squire—Why, how's that? William—Well, I've 'eard that between eighty an' ninety's a ticklish part o' a man's life, so I be takin' no chances.—London Punch.

Tortoise Shell.

Tortoise shell of the better quality defies imitation, and as a result it commands a high price, especially as the supply is falling off as the demand increases. The shell consists of thirteen overlapping plates, thinning off at the edge, and with a thickness rarely greater than one-eighth of an inch. It can be softened by heat and will retain any shape into which it is then formed.

A Grewsome Custom.

It was the custom of the Tapagos natives of Brazil, to preserve the head of an enemy slain in battle, and on some occasions they wore the ghastly relics hung around their necks as amulets. The sockets of the eyes are filled in with black cement of a resinous nature, in which are embedded small pieces of bleached bone.

Dislikes Mourning.

A certain fashionable dressmaker, according to Good Housekeeping, refuses to make black dresses because of their depressing effect on her employees. She would not even make a mourning gown for one of her best customers whose little girl had died, arguing that a black costume in itself saddens not only those who make it, but the wearer and all her associates.

Confided In Her.

Her Mother—Does your husband take you into his confidence regarding his business affairs? Young Wife—Oh, yes; he did so only this morning. When I asked him to let me have $50 for a new gown he said he was very sorry, but business was so bad just now he couldn't possibly let me have it.—Chicago News.

His Idea of Water.

At one time the bailiff in charge of an English jury was sworn to keep them "without meat, drink or fire." It was Justice Maule who gave the classic reply to the bailiff, who inquired whether he might grant a juryman's request for a glass of water. "Well, it is not meat, and I should not call it drink. Yes, you may."

Rio de Janeiro's Mosquito Squad.

The city of Rio de Janeiro has a mosquito department, which is as prompt and efficient as many fire departments. If a person discovers a mosquito he must notify the inspectors. A telephone call will bring them promptly to the scene. It is then their duty to find the pool or body of water where the mosquitoes are being developed and destroy it. Owing to this sort of vigilance and prompt action neither mosquito bars nor fly screens are necessary in the whole city of Rio de Janeiro.

Time to Quit.

A big, brawny Texan, known for his ability to make money, was paying court to a young woman of his town when she left Texas for Vancouver, B. C. Some time later she married there. When the Texan heard of it—but let him tell his own story:

"D'ye know what I done? I got on the train and went up there, and I went to see her. And d'ye know what I said to her? I said to her: 'I'm goin' to quit ye. I'm goin' to quit ye right now!'"—Everybody's.

NECESSITY.

It is observed by Pythagoras that power is never far from necessity. The vigor of the human mind quickly appears when there is no longer any place for doubt and hesitation, when diffidence is absorbed in the sense of danger or overwhelmed by some resistless passion.—Johnson.

Strength of a Grizzly Bear.

It is related that a grizzly bear that had one of its fore paws so shot as to render it useless employed the other to draw its weight of 1,000 pounds up an incline almost precipitous, a seemingly impossible feat. A Californian asserts that while in the mountains he observed a big grizzly in the act of carrying a dead cow home to her cubs. From his position on the mountain side the Californian could follow every movement of the bear in the sparsely timbered valley below. He contends that the big beast carried the cow in her fore paws for a distance of three miles, across jagged rocks several feet in height, over fallen logs around the rocky mountain side, where even a mule could not get a foothold, to a narrow trail up the steep mountain side. This bear, it appears, stopped not a moment for rest, but proceeded straight on. The observer followed her and about half a mile from her lair shot her. The cow, it is reported, weighed at least 1,200 pounds, while the weight of the grizzly was about 450 pounds.—Fur News.

Trapping the Poachers.

A keeper awakened to the fact that in the silent watches of the night some of his pheasants were being systematically purloined. Footprints were always discernible; but, as there was nothing remarkable about any of them, they were of no value for detective purposes. They served, however, to suggest a plan. He went to the local cobbler and offered him a generous reward for the performance of a very simple task. When three suspected persons sent their boots for repairs, the nails or tackets were to be placed in the soles according to different designs which the keeper would provide. The son of St. Crispin agreed to the proposal, and it was carried into effect as opportunity offered. The result was that a charge of poaching was proved against two of the three men through the distinctive impressions made by their boots in the retentive soil. The cobbler's connivance in the keeper's little scheme was, of course, kept a strict secret.—Glasgow News.

A Persistent Tutor.

In 1879, when President Grevy took up his residence at the Elysee, he was investigating the shortage of accommodation in the palace when he was told that half of one of the stories was occupied by "a gentleman" who refused to leave. The gentleman had been there for four or five years.

Grevy went to ask him personally what his business was and learned that he was the tutor of the children of a former president, Marshal MacMahon.

"But the marshal ceased to be president some years ago," remarked M. Grevy.

"That may be," replied the gentleman. "But I was appointed Elysee tutor. The Elysee is still here, and so am I."

Eventually, in order to get rid of the tutor, the president had to give him a well paid job in one of the government offices.

Wouldn't Take a Dare.

Can a dog respond to a taunt? A Vermont dog, which was growing old, was in a barn one day with his master. The two were up in a haymow, from which a sloping ladder led down to the barn floor. The master walked down the ladder, but the dog went around another way.

When the animal reached the barn floor his master said tauntingly: "Poor old fellow! Daren't walk down the ladder any more!"

Whereupon the dog, with a quick glance at his master, walked clear up the ladder to the top, and then turned round and walked down it again. The proceeding looked very much like a deliberate demonstration on the dog's part to prove to his master that he was still capable of walking up and down a slanting ladder.—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

The Answer.

Louis XIV, playing at backgammon had a doubtful throw. A dispute arose, and the surrounding courtiers all remained silent. The Count de Gramont happened to come in at the instant.

"Decide the matter," said the king to him.

"Sire," said the count, "your majesty is in the wrong."

"How," replied the king, "can you decide without knowing the question?"

"Because," said the count, "had the matter been doubtful all these gentlemen present would have given in for your majesty."—Life.

Curious Question.

"A funny friend of mine up in Wisconsin sent me a box of 'imported' limburger cheese by parcel post."

"Yes?"

"I buried it without opening the package."

"Eh! Why, how did you know it was limburger cheese?"

"W-h-a-t!"—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Equivocal.

"Father, dear, won't you pay the expenses of my wedding with William? He doesn't like to ask you to pay all of them himself."

"Doesn't he? You just bring him here, and I promise you I'll foot your Bill."—Baltimore American.

Didn't Get the Chance.

"Did you tell her when you proposed to her that you were unworthy of her? That always makes a hit with them."

"I was going to, but she told it to me first."—Houston Post.

I owe all my success in life to having been always a quarter of an hour beforehand.—Lord Nelson.

Feeding a Big Circus.

Some idea of the vast quantity of food that is necessary to properly care for a circus was made known when Barnum & Bailey's show was at Altoona last week. The circus carries 1500 regularly employed persons and has 750 horses, 40 elephants, 30 camels, 3 giraffes and 110 cages of animals of all kinds. This is what the commissary representative of the circus figured out was required to tide over one day: 30,000 pounds of hay, 16,000 pounds of straw, 10,000 pounds of oats, 2,000 pounds of bran, 100 bushels of corn, 25 bushels of apples, 10 bunches of bananas, 10 sacks of beets, 10 sacks of carrots, 600 pounds of cabbage, 200 pounds of radishes, 6 carcasses of cattle, 14 lambs, 1400 pounds of fish, 2400 pounds of bread, 36 sacks of potatoes, 1000 pounds of ham, 1200 pounds of butter, 4400 gallons of milk, 600 chickens, 1000 pounds of sugar, 100 cases of canned goods, 75 cases of eggs, 4 barrels of flour, 5 sacks of cornmeal, 110 boxes of egg-plant.

FOR THE FARM

Spraying time is almost here. Are you going to spray. It will give you good returns. We have **Small** and **Barre Sprayers**, also spray material.

Or you may have in mind a manure spreader. We represent the **New Idea Manure Spreader.** You can try one and know it is the best before you settle for it. We sell the **Wiard Plow,** both walking and reversible sulkey plows.

Spring and Spike-tooth **Harrows** and Evans two-row **Corn Planters,** with double disks, furrow openers and fertilizer attachments complete, also single disk harrows and land rollers, grain drills and metal hog and poultry troughs.

A full line of poultry grit, flax seed meal and farm seeds. **Brookville Wagons,** all sizes. **Gasoline Engines.** Nova Scotia land plaster, nitrate of soda, potash and fertilizers carried in tock. In fact--everything for the farm. Just now we have

A FEW BARGAINS

Are you looking for bargains? Come in and look us over. It may be to your interest.

JOHN G. DUBBS,

ELLEFONTE - - - PA.

The Crops.

Bradstreet's Report says: The official showing as to the winter-wheat crop as compared with a year ago is so infinitely superior—the condition being 12 points higher and the area being 4,367,000 acres greater—that comparisons of possible [illegible] Comparison is perhaps best had with 1906, the record year in winter-wheat production, and if this latter year is taken as a guide, it is found that condition this year is 1 per cent. higher and the area 1,339,000 acres larger. Hence the tentative prospect of 513,000,000 bushels, as against 400,000,000 bushels last year and 493,000,000 bushels in 1906. As to the weather since May 1, when this official prospect was made, it may be said that rains in the southwest have checked the chinch bug and other insects, and the May 1 prospect is fully maintained.

Spring-wheat seeding is now finished, except in a few points in the extreme north of Dakota and a few wet places in other sections, as in the river valleys. The area will probably be slightly smaller than a year ago. The conditions as to soil and moisture are good.

Oats seeding is finished, and the crop in the west has had a good start as regards moisture. Rain is now needed on the Atlantic coast.

Conditions as to winter rye, pastures, meadows and spring plowing all point to more forward conditions than a year ago in every respect.

Except for complaints of dry weather in parts of the south, notably in Alabama and Georgia, preventing growth of cotton, the reports as to the cotton crop are generally good. Poorest reports come from Alabama, where seed is scarce, while the best come from Texas, where general rains have fallen. In the lower Mississippi valley rains have helped cotton, and the high water is now practically a matter of history. Tariff cuts hurt sugar and rice interests, but there will be an increased area in rice in Louisiana.

Rain is needed in Washington, where cold, dry weather has hurt fruits. Winter wheat is in good shape. Crop prospects in California are reported less favorable, owing to dry weather and frost. Citrine fruit will be only about half the normal crop.

Stops earache in two minutes; toothache or pain of burn or scald in five minutes; hoarseness, one hour; muscleache, two hours; sore throat, twelve hours—Dr. Thomas Eclectic Oil, monarch over pain.—Advt.

DREER'S Seeds Plants Bulbs

The seeds you sow make your garden a success—or a failure.

With Dreer's Dependable Seeds you are assured of success, because they are the result of seventy-five years of experimenting and testing by experts. Only what experience has proved to be the *best* are offered.

Dreer's Diamond Jubilee Garden Book for 1913 contains cultural articles written by experts. It lists every dependable flower and vegetable, has 288 pages with photo-reproductions on every page, four beautiful color plates and six duotone plates.

write for a Copy—free

Henry A. Dreer 714 Chestnut St., Philadelphia.

A Direct Line Guarantees Face-to-Face Service

Bell telephone facilities play too big a part in your day's work to be skimped, Mr. Business Man. You can't afford, for the sake of a few pennies a week's saving, to run the risk of your customers' failing to get you because someone else on your line is using it. The trade or patronage which you let get away from you rarely come a'visiting again.

You know, too, the inconvenience you are put to when your own urgent call has to be delayed. So, call the Business Office to-day and arrange for a Direct Line Bell Telephone—the no-delay service.

The Bell Telephone Co. of Penna.
W. S. MALLALIEU, Local Manager.
Bellefonte, Pa.

THE REPUBLICAN.

Bellefonte, Pa., May 15, 1913

CHARLES E. DORWORTH, - Ed., & Pub.

Subscription rate, $1 a year, strictly in Advance.

PUBLISHED EVERY THURSDAY.

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One Quarter Column, 1 year..... 35
Legal Notices (if no special contract exists) 10 cents per line, each insertion, nonpareil measure.

The Lord above and most men on earth despise a liar.

Vassar College has lifted the embargo placed on the turkey trot, the tango and the bunny hug. With one condition—that they be danced with propriety.

We extend our apologies to the Hon. Jim Schofield and the Hon. John Noll. They assure us that they always have been progressive and reorganization Democrats and bosom friends and supporters of the new Surveyor of the Port. The latter may have a few jobs to parcel out, it seems.

Some local Democrats declare up and down that they never will salute the new Surveyor of the Port when he gets down to Philadelphia and decks out in a natty blue uniform all covered with shiny buttons and gold lace. Maybe not. We would strongly suspect, however, that a few of them have been compelled to do a little saluting at home.

"GOOD AS HIS BOND."

An obituary notice in our columns a few weeks ago contained this tribute to a venerable citizen: "His word was as good as his bond." In that brief phrase is embodied the very foundation of al business and social relations between men. Some there are who exact a written article to bind in cases of pledges or promises. True, most men prefer to be able to trust implicitly in friends. Men whose "word is as good as their bond" stand out conspicuously in their home commities. One unconsciously thinks of this noble trait whenever their names are mentioned. Such men may pass away with little or no wealth but they leave behind a priceless treasnre. Always make your "word as good as your bond." It pays. Its the best policy. It brings contentment and peace and happiness as men grow older and become left more alone with their thoughts.

JAMMING IT THROUGH.

The overwhelming Democratic majority in Congress made it easy sailing for the free trade bill in the House. The bill is now in the Senate, where its passage may be delayed for a time but in all likelihood cannot be prevented.

Protests against the bill upon the part of some Democratic Senators shows up the situation as they find themselves face to face with what their party has been demanding. These Senators are frantically opposing the free trade or low tariff planks of the bill which directly affect their respective home States. So long as it happened to be somebody else's home State it didn't matter. When it becomes a matter of free trade to endanger manufactures among their home people it is quite different. The reason for their protest is easily understood. However, their protest lacks consistency. The time for Democrats who honestly concede a protective tariff to be necessary for the prosperity of American industries to protest was at the Democratic convention that pledged the party to a tariff revision which is virtually free trade.

Apparently the Democratic program is to put through the free trade bill as it passed the House. It is perhaps for the best that this is done. If such a radical slashing of the tariff is a good thing and not a bad thing for American manufactures this fact should be demonstrated. We believe it to be a bad thing, but if we are wrong we want to see it demonstrated that we are wrong. We know what free trade under Cleveland brought about. We greatly fear that free trade now will do exactly what free trade did under Cleveland. Unfortunately if free trade again works havoc with the business world there can be no hope for relief for four years. This is, if anything, the most serious phase of the matter.

After all, the people have a right to what they want. There would be no free trade menace confronting business had not the people voted as they did last November.

News and Views of Women.

By Julia Catharin Gray.

So many well written editorials and news items have appeared in the press during the past month that the writer believes she cannot do better than place at the disposal of her readers some of the beliefs expressed by others. A recent fine editorial follows:

On last Tuesday the Pennsylvania senate passed a resolution, already approved by the house, providing for a vote of the people on the question whether or not women of this state shall have the right to vote. The action of the senate is not final. Under the constitution, the resolution must be passed by another legislature before the voters of the state shall decide.

If the victory of 1913 is not to be barren, it must be followed by another in the 1915 legislature; and again by a victory at the polls when the men of the state come to decide finally whether their wives, mothers and sisters are to be clothed with the full powers of citizenship.

While we are not certain that a majority of the voters of the state would today decide for woman suffrage, we have no fears for the fate of the movement when it will come up for final decision in the fall of 1915.

Revolutions never turn backward. And the sentiment for women suffrage is part of a social revolution that is stirring not only Pennsylvania, but the entire nation. It is bound to go forward. The demand for woman suffrage no longer rests merely on the appeal for equality. It is no longer a question of doing justice to women by permitting them to vote. It is a question of promoting justice in the social order itself through the votes for women. The community needs the votes of women a great deal more than women need to vote.

And the sentiment for woman suffrage is bound to be fed by the very opposition which it has engendered. We do not in this statement contemplate the dilettante women politicians, who flutter about under the patronage of fashionable society and flatter themselves that they are retarding the progress of the suffrage movement. Except that they are in themselves a mild argument as to the present unfitness of some women for serious business in life, they are a negligible quantity in the situation.

But the real forces behind the opposition to woman suffrage are the most potential reasons why women should vote Can any one doubt, for instance, that if the industrial reactionaries succeed in defeating the bills now in the legislature for the protection of women and children workers, that the cause of woman suffrage will be immeasurably advanced in public esteem?

These bills are founded on the most elementary humane demands. They are for the preservation of the race against the killing conditions that promote degeneracy by wearing out its women and children in factories. Yet the exploiters see in the bills nothing but an attempt to curtail their profits or to force them to give a larger share to the workers. By every subterfuge at their command they are working to kill the proposed legislation. If they succeed, they will have supplied the most convincing case for the suffragists. Even if the Tories fail in their attempt to defeat the labor bills, their stubborn fight against measures so plainly for the good of the entire community leaves no doubt of the need for a new force on the side of social and industrial justice.

It is special privilege that is forcing the people of the nation to adopt women suffrage in self-defense. It is special privilege that is fighting woman suffrage. The most openly active opponent is the liquor interests. The report of the Philadelphia vice commission shows why, without having any reference to the subject of suffrage. It points out that liquor is the greatest single factor in fostering commercialized vice. It is palpable that women, if enfranchised, would not calmly accept the evil conditions which the men have viewed with indifference from time immemorial. The liquor interests know this, and hence they are openly and secretly fighting woman suffrage wherever the question comes up.

We have every hope that the people of Pennsylvania will be overwhelming for women suffrage when they come to vote on it in the fall of 1915. But if there be any doubt as to the result, we believe it will be dispelled long before the time comes.

For the forces which seek to continue the business of grinding women and children into dividends, either in factories or in liquor-promoted dance halls and dens of vice, are fast converting the public to the view that it needs the votes of its good women to sweep these conditions from the face of the state.

The following advice in regard to the "antis," is timely. Some of us are taking them too seriously. Inadvertently, they are doing all in their power to help the cause of suffrage along. To be sure they have no such good intentions, but it is a case of good coming out of evil. They will have to give up like all the other Tories and retire to the background or else attempt most ungracefully to merge in with the Progressives. To be in league with the liquor interests, corrupt politics and vice-maintaining organizations is not exactly being in "good society" but we don't believe the antis as yet realize just where they stand. They believe they are making a struggle to maintain the old time, so-called "chivalry," but thinking women are weary of this, as they know it is no true criterion of manliness in men. As long as women will accept it, however, they will receive nothing better. We want real men and real women, not shams. We want men and women to co-operate, to work together, to worship together, to play together, to live together, in fact to be equally yoked together. "Equal rights for all and special privilege for none," should be our Golden Rule.

"Antis" have never been known to hurt any cause. Throughout history "antis" have cut but a sorry figure. Despite their vehement protests against the world's moving, it has always moved.

The most notable and comparatively the most numerous "antis" in American annals were the Tories of the revolution. These were the intellectual ancestors of the "antis" in the present revolution. And, indeed, the Tories of 1777 were something more than intellectual ancestors of the Tories of 1913. They were, in many cases, actual blood progenitors.

They thought it very rude of a lot of misguided folks to deny the divine right of George III to give the American colonies what he in his wisdom thought best for them. The place of the colonists anyhow, was not in legislative halls or governmental seats. It was in the fields and workshops and counting houses. That was their "sphere," according to the eighteenth-century "antis."

And the Tory ladies of Philadelphia—of whom there was a plenitude—put the seal of fashionable disapproval on the innovation that was proposed by the malcontents under Washington. Scoffs, jeers and gibes were common. The Tory ladies resorted even to the drastic measure of giving society balls to the officers of his British majesty's army and excluding from the list of guests all persons suspected of having sympathy with the rude fellows camped at Valley Forge. That was the evident purpose of dancing the king's army to victory.

Those "antis" didn't accomplish much. "Autis" never do. They are usually nice people—the kind a man might like to meet at an afternoon tea, if a man cared for afternoon teas. They might make beautiful figures at a fancy dress ball, while the fate of a nation and the progress of mankind hung in the balance. But, after all, they never affect the balance very much. They certainly never decide it. They never understand the big question at issue well enough to have any weight or influence. They never made converts, except an occasional one, like poor Benedict Arnold, who was a victim of "anti" blandishments."

Revolutions never move backward. The divine impulse of the world is for progress. Women who understand its meaning, who grasp the significance of the great questions of palpitating humanity, can afford to ignore the futile opposition of those who believe they can check the forward impulse with a fashionable frown and stop the cosmic urge with the tap of a fan.

Forget the "antis."

WOMEN RARELY DISHONEST.

Mrs. Annie Rogers of Leadville, Colorado, has been designated by Secretary Lane for appointment as receiver of the Land Office in Leadville at a salary of $3,000 per year.

"I am particularly glad to name Mrs. Rogers," said Secretary Lane, "because it is an established fact in the United States that money can be handled more safely by women than by men."

The appointment of Mrs. Rogers has aroused considerable interest in London. Heads of business firms have been interviewed and a general verdict is women are astonishingly honest.

Mr. Lawrie, managing Director of Whiteley's stores, said that in fourteen years' experience he had not known a single case of dishonesty among the women employes, and that could not be said of men.

The outside view of the action of the Pennsylvania Legislature in adopting the Rockwell resolution is given in the Women's Journal, a national equal suffrage organ published in Boston. A leading editorial in that weekly says:

"The result is also gratifying as a rebuke to the dishonorable efforts to make members go back upon their parties' pledges to the people. Every party in Pennsylvania had in its platform a plank favoring submission of the equal suffrage amendment to the voters; yet at the legislative hearing the representatives of the Anti-Suffrage Association unblushingly urged members of all parties to be false to those pledges. It is well that such tactics should be rebuked, as they have been.

"Thanks are due from suffragists everywhere to Lieutenant-Governor Reynolds, who twice gave his casting vote in favor of postponement, when opponents tried to force the question to a vote in the Senate in the absence of some senators who were friends of the measure."

SENATE REPARTEE.

The Pennsylvania Senator who thought he had scored a hit against Votes for Women "how would you like your wife to go the polls and be approached by some woman who had led a prostitute life?" found something of a boomerang in the reply of Senator Powell: "I resent the imputation that the women of this State are afraid to talk to a prostitute at the polls. I want to say that they would very much prefer to talk to them at the polls than have their husbands talk to them in houses licensed by men for the purpose."

GOVERNMENT A HUMAN PROBLEM.

The Pittsburg Leader in commenting editorially on the great Suffrage Parade in New York on May 3rd. says, "Men are looking more at women now as fellow human beings with the same social and industrial and economic problems to solve as themselves, rather than as women, as representatives of their sex.

Men are coming to see more every day that their interests as men, as representatives of a sex, are less important, reach to a less distance, than their interests as human beings.

It is this view, broadening steadily, that has driven so many men into the active propaganda for woman suffrage.

PRESIDENT'S DAUGHTERS SUFFRAGISTS.

Miss Margaret Wilson, eldest daughter of the President is "very much in favor of woman suffrage." She said so at the reception given her at the Greenwich village social centre in public school 41, New York.

Miss Jessie Wilson has been an avowed suffragist for some time. The gospel seems to be making headway in the Wilson family.

Mr. Rea Explains.

The following statement is authorized by Mr. Samuel Rea, President of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company:

Some question has been raised as to the statement made by President Samuel Rea, speaking before the Pittsburgh Chamber of Commerce on May 5th, that the Pennsylvania Railroad Company earned last year only 4.83 percent on its investments in property devoted to the public service.

Reference in this case was to the earnings of $35,776,669 in 1912 from railroad business alone—approximately 4.83 percent—upon the $741,120,877 which had been actually expended upon the transportation property of the Pennsylvania Railroad Company. The cost of bonds and stocks of other companies held by this company is not included in this $741,120,877, nor is the income derived therefrom embraced in the earnings of $36,776,669.

This sum of $741,120,877 was in part provided out of capital stock and bonds and in part out of surplus earnings, and is made up by adding to the cost of Road and Equipment, as shown in the Annual Reports of the Company, the amounts also therein reported of appropriations from Surplus for improvements. A liberal portion of the surplus earnings, instead of being paid out as dividends, has been expended upon additions and betterments which have largely improved the facilities at the disposal of the public—facilities which have enabled the railroad to give better service to its patrons.

In England the policy of railroad companies has been to pay out currently to stockholders nearly all of the net earnings, and provide for all improvements out of the proceeds of sales of capital stock. If the investors in the stock and bonds of the Pennsylvania Railroad had supplied directly all the money which had been invested in the transportation property of this Company, and if they received the entire annual net earnings from the operations of such property, they would today be getting only 4.83 per cent upon their actual cash outlay.

Epworth League Anniversary.

The approaching Sunday, May 18th, will mark the twenty-fourth Anniversary of the General Epworth League throughout all the lands of Christendom. The Local Chapter in the Bellefonte Methodist Episcopal Church, will appropriately observe the occasion.

The Anniversary sermon will be preached by the Pastor, Rev. Dr. E. H. Yocum, at 10.30 A. M., and at 7.30 P. M. the Chapter will render a delightful and instructive program entitled "Show Us Your Hands." In connection with the evening program, the officers recently elected for the year to come, by the Senior and the Junior Chapters, will be regularly installed. A general and cordial invitation is hereby given to attend and profit by these services.

Charles Larimer Dead.

Charles Larimer, veteran of the Civil War, died at the home of his son, H. C., in Osceola Monday, May 5th, 1913, aged 81 years, 4 months and 1 day. Interment was made at Osceola.

Deceased was a native of Centre county; born in Nittany Valley. He was a carpenter by trade. He married Mary Senser, of Unionville, in 1853. They lived in Clearfield many years and moved to Osceola in 1875. Mrs. Larimer died in 1901. Surviving are one son, H. C., and two daughters, Miss Jennie and Mrs. Fred Seeger, of Tyrone.

Charles Larimer was a hardworking, industrious, honest man. He served his country faithfully during the Civil War

ROYAL
BAKING
POWDER
Absolutely Pure

Economizes Butter, Flour, Eggs; makes the food more appetizing and wholesome

The only Baking Powder made from Royal Grape Cream of Tartar

For Peach Leaf Curl.

The most common disease of the peach trees this year is the disease of the leaf known as the Peach Leaf Curl. It causes the leaves to become swollen and abnormally red and blotched in color. It has been observed to be much worse upon trees that were partially injured by freezing and upon certain varities of trees like the "Elberta." Numerous specimens have recently been sent to the office of State Zoologist H. A. Surface, Harrisburg, and to one inquiry concerning this disease he has recently replied as follows:

"Replying to your recent letter asking about the disease of your peach leaves, I can say that, as you suppose, they are infected with the leaf curl. In my bulletins I have said to spray with a strong fungicide, like Lime-sulphur Solution or Bordeaux Mixture, before the leaves appear. A man who is in the peach-growing business and his income depends upon it will do this, and not wait until he sees the disease on his leaves before he commences to give treatment. After the disease shows in the leaf, it is impossible to cure that individual leaf, consequently, spraying now will do nothing more than to help prevent the disease of some young leaves that are commencing to develop. The best thing to do now under the circumstance, since you did not spray with Lime-sulphur Solution as directed for San Jose Scale when the trees were dormant, would be to spray with two quarts of concentrated Lime-sulphur Solution in fifty gallons of water, or make up the self-boiled Lime-sulphur, according to Scott's formula of the United States Department of Agriculture, Washington, D. C., and spray with this once per week until your diseased leaves have all dropped off and there is no longer any evidence of the disease present, which may be four or five weeks. If there is much of the infestation the fruit crop will be lessoned by the removal of the leaves, but as a rule practical fruit growers do not do much for peach leaf curl at this time of year. My Elberta peach trees are infected at the present time, but other varieties do not show much curl. I shall do nothing more for it at this time of year, as the diseased leaves soon drop off and healthy ones will develop. I think the Lime-sulphur spraying last winter would have prevented it in part, but not wholly.

No Carbolic Acid for Scale.

It is quite remarkable to note the many fake remedies proposed for the SanJose scale. Among these is what is called the "Carbolic Acid cure." Professor Surface in his reply to a correspondent recently characterized this as a "rank fraud" and relegates it to the same class as the "Scale poison and tree dope" now on the market.

"Replying to your letter concerning the painting of your trees with crude carbolic acid for scale, I beg to say that it will do no good whatever. It is strange that people will continue to apply such fake remedies to their trees, and doubtless lose their trees. This is not quite as bad as the so-called "tree fertilizer and scale poison dope," which it to be put into a hole under the bark of the tree. I regard this as a rank frard, and real injury to the tree.

"The crude carbolic acid will not hurt the tree much, and will kill those San-Jose scales that it touches but will injure no others.

William Kreamer Dead.

William Kreamer one of Millheim's aged and most respected citizens, died at his late home at that place from kidney trouble on Tuesday morning. Had he lived until next month I Mr. Kreamer would have been 75 years of age. For many years he was actively engaged in farming in Brush valley. He was a life-long Democrat and at various times filled local offices with credit to himself and his party. Funeral services will be held today from the Millheim Lutheran church, interment in the Fairview cemetery, at that place.

Mrs. J. W. Wright Dead.

Mrs. J. W. Wright died on Monday morning at her late home at Philipsburg, aged 54 years.

Mrs. Thomas J. Stewart Dead.

Mrs. Alexzenia Stewart, wife of Adjutant-General Thomas J. Stewart, died suddenly at her home at Harrisburg, on Saturday night of heart trouble. General and Mrs. Stewart had been taking a walk along the River Front when Mrs. Stewart became ill. She was assisted to her home by the General and died soon after.

E. M. Weber Dead.

E. M. Weber, of Clear Run, formerly of Troutville, died at his home of paralysis, aged 54 years. He is survived by his wife and three sons: Jacob, of Clearfield; Lewis and Samuel at State College. Funeral services were held in Troutville Reformed church, interment in Troutville cemetery.

How's This?

We offer One Hundred Dollars Reward for any case of Catarrh that cannot be cured by Hall's Catarrh Cure.

F. J. CHENEY & CO., Toledo, O.

We, the undersigned, have known F. J. Cheney for the last 15 years, and believe him perfectly honorable in all business transactions and financially able to carry out any obligations made by his firm.

NATIONAL BANK OF COMMERCE.
Toledo, O.

Hall's Catarrh Cure is taken internally, acting directly upon the blood and mucous surfaces of the system. Testimonial sent free. Price 75 cents per bottle. Sold by all Druggists.

Take Hall's Family Pills for constipation.

For Sale

Located in Milesburg Borough.

Good Comfortable Home

with all modern improvements, complete bath room, acetylene lights, hot air furnace, fine cellar, summer-house, chicken house, pig-pen, garage, gasoline tank, large stable, elegant garden, lot of fruit, nice side yard.

Lot 50 x 150 Feet

All buildings were roofed last year with Cedar shingles and fitted with new rain spouts.

Also a 5-acre field that should go with this home about 1000 yards from above mentioned property.

Also 1 brick building 45½x78ft, 2 story, suitable for carriage works, livery stable or for any manufacturing purposes. Above premises will be sold at a sacrifice price. Inquire of

MRS. ADA B. BULLOCK,
State College, Pa.

Bellefonte Markets.

Corrected by the John Meese store

Eggs, per dozen	.16
Butter, per pound	.28

Bellefonte Grain Market.

Corrected by Gamble, Gheen & Co.

Wheat, white or mixed	.95
Wheat, red	1.00
Corn, shelled (per bu.)	.50
Corn, ears, (per bu.)	.50
Oats, (per bu.)	.35
Rye, (per bu.)	.60
Barley, (per bu.)	.55
Buckwheat, (per bu.)	.50

Court Proclamation!

Whereas the Honorable Ellis L. Orvis, President Judge of the Court of Common Pleas of the 49th. Judicial District, consisting of the county of Centre, having issued his precept, bearing date the 28th day of March 1913, to me directed for holding a Court of Common Pleas, Orphans' Court, Court of Quarter Sessions of the Peace, Oyer and Terminer and General Jail Delivery, in Bellefonte, for the county of Centre, and to commence on the

THIRD MONDAY OF MAY,

being the 19th. day of May, 1913, and to continue two weeks.

NOTICE is hereby given to the Coroner, Justices of the Peace, Aldermen and Constables of said county of Centre, that they be then and there in their proper persons at 10 o'clock in the forenoon of the 19th., with their records, inquisitions, examinations and their own remembrances, to do those things which to their office appertains to be done, and those who are bound in recognizances, to prosecute against the prisoners that are or shall be in the jail of Centre county, be then and there to prosecute against them as shall be just.

Given under my hand, at Bellefonte, the 21st day of April in the year of our Lord, 1913, and the one hundred and thirty-sixth year of the Independence of the United States of America.

ARTHUR B. LEE,
Sheriff's Office, Bellefonte, Pa. Sheriff.
April 21st, 1913.

The County at a Glance.

Howard.

Albert Roberts, of Bellefonte, was a Howard visitor Thursday.

Ex-Sheriff Miles Walker attended to business in Howard Thursday.

Charles Robb and Homer Yearick are taking the teachers summer course at the Lock Haven Normal.

Howard Robb and wife arrived home Saturday from Lancaster, where Mr. Robb is attending Theological Seminary. Mr. Robb expects to officiate near Selinsgrove this summer.

Clement Dale, of Bellefonte, transacted business here Thursday.

George Bulkley and little daughter were Bellefonte visitors, Saturday.

James Bathurst, who is employed by the P. R. R. Co. at Tyrone, spent Sunday at home.

Miss Clara Thompson and Miss Pletcher are visiting Ward Thompson's at Renovo.

Herbert Ertle, formerly of this place, but now of Lock Haven, spent Sunday in Howard.

Mrs. Hayes Schenck was a Bellefonte shopper, Saturday.

The heavy frosts of Saturday and Sunday nights, destroyed the fruits, vegetables and beans in this section.

Misses Lucile Wetzel and Mattie Shutt, of Bellefonte, visited at the home of W. H. Holter, Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Kepner, of Altoona, visited Mrs. Kepner's father, A. L. Piper, on Sunday.

Miss Lauretta Weber, who has been teaching in Elk county, is spending the summer at home here.

Miss Anna Harvey was a Bellefonte shopper on Monday.

Mrs. Heisel, who had her leg broken a short time ago in a runaway accident, was removed recently to her home at Carnegie.

Much comment is being made on the recent cigaret law signed by the Governor and it will be rigorously enforced in this borough.

John H. Wagner and son, Malcolm, were Bellefonte shoppers Monday evening.

P. C. Holter and Russell Wagner attended to business matters at Avis on Monday.

H. A. Moore transacted business at Unionville Tuesday.

Mrs. S. I. Reber is visiting her sister at Mackeyville.

Mrs. Cyrus Walker, of Avis, is visiting at the home of Mathias Walker.

Woodward.

Dr. George C. Ard, of Spring City, spent Saturday and Sunday with his parents, Dr. W. P. Ard's.

Lawrence Miller and wife, of Buffalo, N. Y., are visitors in town.

Rev. Kessler and wife spent Saturday and Sunday with friends in Logantown.

Mrs. A. C. Slifer and son, Paul, are visiting her parents in Allenton.

Having spent several months with her mother, Mrs. Daniel Stover, Miss Mabel Guisewite returned to her home in Philadelphia on Tuesday.

Clair Kreamer returned from Philadelphia last Saturday.

Preaching services will be held in the Evangelical Association church Sunday evening, and in the United Evangelical church Sunday forenoon.

Read "The Republican" $1 a year in advance.

Pine Grove Mills.

Mrs. Frank Fishburn, of State College, spent Sunday with the Frank Reed family, on Main Street.

Jack Frost laid his heavy hand on all vegetation Sunday and Monday morning.

Miss Bertha Corl visited the Mac Fry home in the early part of the week.

Mrs. Ellen Shadel, of Bellefonte, spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. E. C. Peters, on Main Street. They are leaving for Philadelphia for a brief sightseeing trip.

J. C. Houck spent Monday in Boalsburg on a business mission.

D. L. Dennis spent Friday viewing improvements in and about State College since he was in knickerbockers some seventy years ago, a time when he herded cattle on the campus which was then mostly woodland.

Miss Grace Dale and Miss Maude Rudy were shopping in Bellefonte on Monday and did not fail to miss the train.

George Porter, who has been under treatment in the Wills Eye Hospital in Philadelphia, is home and much improved. He is hopeful of a permanent recovery of the sight of the eye from which a piece of steel was removed.

Hamill Glenn spent Monday in Mifflinburg and came back a full-fledged agent to sell Mifflinburg rigs. The H. M. Krebs carriage shop has been hired for ware-rooms by the Mifflinburg company.

E. C. Musser with a gang of helpers is putting up a 4000 bushel lime pit.

Miss Maude, daughter of James Hoover, is ill with tonsilitis.

J. Cal Neidigh spent last week here for his share of the finny tribe.

Prof. John A. Williams, of Port Matilda, spent Sunday among his old cronies in Boalsburg.

J. D. Keller, of the Houserville Woolen Mills, was here on Monday purchasing wool.

We have several June weddings on the slate.

L. H. Musser and Lyman Smith spent Tuesday in the valley looking after their share of the farm implement sales.

Prof. M. E. Heberling is pushing his new three-story brick mansion on East Beaver Avenue to a quick finish.

Grandmother Hubler, who has been near the border line several weeks, is now on a fair way to recovery.

Last Saturday morning the James I. Thompson tenant house in some way caught fire and burned to the ground, together with most of tenant S. J. Weller's goods. Kind neighbors lent a helping hand and donated many articles for housekeeping in a nearby vacant house. There was no insurance. The house will be better remembered by the older set as the Osten home, about which so many memories cluster.

On Mothers' Day Mrs. Eliza, relict of the late H. W. McCracken, reached her eighty-fourth milestone. With the exception of six years her busy life was spent on an adjoining farm, where she was born at the old Campbell home in the Glades. The dear old lady is in fairly good health, retaining her faculties and taking a keen interest in affairs in general. Some of her neighbors and other friends called to exchange reminiscences of days long ago. She remembers when the valley was almost a vast wilderness and has lived to see it become one of the finest and most fertile sections in the State.

John Waite, of Lock Haven, motored up this way in his big machine last Thursday and spent some time looking up old time friends.

Mrs. Ira Bailey and Master Warren visited friends in town in the early part of the week. It was her first visit since her return from the hospital.

Last Sunday morning the steam sawmill and a lot of timber belonging to Ellenberger brothers, near Penna Furnace, went up in smoke. The origin is not known, but the barrens has been on fire and it is likely that a fresh outbreak did the damage.

For Run Down People

There are various causes for a run down condition. It may be from nerve troubles, indigestions loss of appetite or worry and over work—Whatever the cause may be you will find our

Concentrated Extract of Sarsaparilla

Just the remedy you need to overcome the effects of any one of these—It is pleasant to take will not disturb the stomach makes solid flesh rich red blood and restores vitality quickly —Costs but one cent a dose—Price $1.00.

Sold only at our store

GREEN'S PHCY. CO.

The Rexall Store

Frank Koch, of Sunbury, has been visiting relatives in this section several days this week.

Mrs. Kate Bailey is among the sick, suffering a general breakdown of the system.

Washington Grange held an interesting session last Saturday evening, the function closing with a feed. The principal topic for discussion was public schools in rural districts.

Rev. W. K. Harnish will preach the Memorial sermon in the Presbyterian church on Sunday. Everybody cordially invited.

The Lutheran parsonage is being beautified in the interior with new paper and a fresh coat of paint. Smith Bros. have the job.

Pine Hall Grange is being repaired inside and outside, also having a new roof erected, the entire job to be completed before June 5, when Pomona Grange will hold a morning and afternoon session.

Port Matilda.

Mrs. Elizabeth Lytle, spent several days in Altoona recently.

H. A. McKinney and wife, of Altoona, formerly of this place, visited with the former's mother, Mrs. Susan McKinney, last week.

Dr. S. U. Harshberger, wife and son, Samuel, attended a family reunion at Philipsburg, Saturday.

Mrs. H. M. Crain and Miss Mabel Williams spent a day in Tyrone last week.

Some Altoona shoppers during the past week were Mrs. Charles Richards, Mrs. O. C. Jones, Mr. and Mrs. Chester Pringle, Mrs. J. A. Williams and Miss Ethel Crain.

Miss Mayme Laird visited friends in Tyrone Saturday and Sunday. She expects to go back soon to spend several weeks.

Walter Bennett and wife, of Tyrone, were Sunday visitors with friends in town.

J. A. Williams, wife and family took an auto trip to Boalsburg Sunday.

Forest fires have been raging on the Muncy Ridge near town during the past week. Many men have been working night and day to protect their timber.

The Summer School will close Thursday and the teachers' examination will be held Friday, May 16th, in the High School Building.

Mothers' Day was observed in the Methodist Episcopal church with special services Sunday evening An inspiring sermon was delivered by Rev. Mr. Cook

Preaching services in the M. E. church at 10:30 a. m. Sunday, Epworth League at 7.30 p. M.

Preaching at the Baptist church at 3:00 p. m. and Communion at the Presbyterian at 10:30 a. m. Preparatory services Saturday evening at 7:45.

Mt. Eagle

Miss Thomas, of Howard, was a Mt. Eagle visitor last Thursday looking after her music class.

Groceryman J. F. Deitz was on the sick list a few days but is all right again.

The Butler child is no better at this writing. An operation was recently performed by Dr. McEntire, of Howard, and Dr. McCormick, of Lock Haven.

Joseph Schenck, of Howard, and John F. Schenck are busy repairing the Al. Strickland house.

Mr. and Mr. Frank Deitz drove to Bellefonte on Saturday to do some shopping and attend to other business matters.

Mr. and Mrs. E. E. Heverly were shopping visitors in Bellefonte between trains on Saturday evening. On Monday with their children they visited Tyrone.

Jacob DeHass and son, Charles, of Howard, were callers at the Mrs. Etta Leathers home on Sunday afternoon.

Rev. J. E. Dunning conducted Communion services at the Kennedy M. E. church on Sunday.

Mrs. T. G. Leathers visited between trains on Sunday evening with her parents at Curtin.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles From, of the stock farm, were in Mt. Eagle on Sun- evening.

WAVERLY Auto Oil

perfect lubrication without carbon thin--pale--feeds freely

Free--320 page book--all about oil

Waverly Oil Works Co.

PITTSBURGH, PA.

Gasolines Lamp Oils Lubricants

Blanchard.

Wilbur Gunsallus recently was compelled to kill one of his fine gray team horses. The animal contracted some disease which caused swelling of the jaw and prevented its taking food. Rather than have the horse suffer from starvation Mr. Gunsallus killed it.

Mr. and Mrs. George Winslow and son, of Bellwood, visited over Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Levina Winslow.

Farmer James L. King has one of hi best horses down with brain fever.

The body of Miss Emma Wycoff, daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Samuel Wycoff, of Marsh Creek, was brought here and taken in charge by Undertaker E. J. Bechdel for removal to the Wycoff home. Funeral services were held on Sunday from the Disciple church, conducted by Rev. Samuel J. McCracken, and were largely attended. Miss Wycoff was aged about 40 years and resided with a family at Montoursville. She was killed on the railroad near that place on Friday of last week while stepping from one track to another.

Most persons in this section suffered more or less loss to fruit and vegetables by Sunday night's freezing weather. Lots of beans will have to be replanted.

Penny-A-Word Column.

WANTED—White pine wood. Write or inquire of P. B. Crider & Son, Bellefonte, Pa.,

FOR SALE—Full blood Pekin ducks. Inquire of G. M. DUBBS, Bellefonte Pa. 3-19-3t.

WANTED—Sober industrious young man to do dairy work. PARK VIEW DAIRY, Osceola Mills, Pa.

FOR SALE—Single house and lot on WillowBank Street. Inquire MRS. S. E. SATERFIELD, Bishop, Street, Bellefonte, Pa.

FOR RENT—One good house. Three offices, steam heated in Exchange Building. Storage rooms.
F. W. CRIDER.

FOR SALE—A medium size safe, in excellent condition, cheap.
REBECCA N. RHOADS
135 West Linn St.

FOR SALE—4 Holstein Freisian cows, springers; also calves of both sexes bred from registered Holstein Freisian bull. R. D. MUSSER, Spring Mills, Pa.

LOOK!

HERE'S A BARGAIN IN MACHINERY

1 Second-Hand 25-horse power steam engine; mounted on boiler; in first class condition; sell cheap.

1 Second-hand 2-horse power gasolin engine; first class condition.

Garbrick Bros.

Opposite Big Spring

Commercial Phone—Bell Phone, 2075

Bellefonte, - - - - Pa

CLASTER'S BELLEFONTE'S FASTEST GROWING STORE **CLASTER'S**

EVERY DOLLAR YOU SPEND AT CLASTER'S FOR CLOTHING BRINGS YOU MUCH BIGGER RETURNS FOR YOUR MONEY THAN YOU CAN GET ANYWHERE ELSE.

Just consider these facts for a minute. Isn't it reasonable to suppose that the man who wholesales an article to other merchants, and sells it directly to the consumer, can afford to sell it for a lower price than the dealer who must pay the manufacturer a profit a profit, the wholesaler a profit and then add another profit for himself?

You'll admit this to be true, we know. Well this is an exact explanation of the clothing situation in Bellefonte. We wholesale all the clothing we sell, and we sell directly to you with one small profit added.

And you are not only sure to save money at Claster's but you are just as sure to get absolute satisfaction in every particular. No better clothes than ours are or can be made. And no other store offers such a wide scope of choice in new style patterns and color effects. It will pay you to look into this matter carefully and that is all we ask you to do. Just now we make it especially worth while to investigate our offerings because

We Are Now Selling

Regular $13.50 $15.00 and $16.50 Spring and Summer Styles at $11.75

We Are Selling

BOYS' CLOTHING

AT LOWER PRICES THAN ANY OTHER STORE

We have the greatest stock of suits for boys from 3 to 17 years to be found in all Centre County. And you can buy it for one fourth to one third less than you'll have to pay in any other store for clothing that only approches it in excellence. This is not boasting, it is simply a statement of fact that can easily be verified by any one who will make comparison. Our prices range—

$1.98 $2.48 $2.98 $3.48 $3.98 up to **$5.98**

BOYS' WASH SUITS

48¢ 69¢ 79¢ 98¢ up to **$1.48**

Specially made suits of striped galatea chambra and linen in blue, tan and white, with blue or red collars. Also plain white red percale madras and poplin in Russian and sailor styles with or without collar. Size 2½ to 7 years.

ON SALE 40 DOZEN MEN'S $1.25 SHIRTS

at 85c each

This is probably the largest lot of shirts that have ever been offered at our price in a special sale and they are remarkable values as we have ever provided at this price at the beginning of a season. Never mind how we secured them, suffice it to say they are here and will cost you 85c instead of $1.25. Summer shirts of printed and woven madras and plain and fancy pongees, soft turn back cuffs, size 14 to 17½.

WILL YOUN G WOMEN IN NEED OF SUITS PLEASE READ THIS.

Those **$13 $15** and **$16.50** suits which are incomplete in colors and sizes are now grouped together and marked at price

$10.00 EACH

There are Taus, Grays, Rose and other plain materials also english club effects. Most are plain tailored effects. Every suit is in excellent condition carefully cut and prettily lined, sizes 14 to 18 yrs and 36 to 42.

WOMEN'S COATS WHOSE PRICES HAVE COME DOWN

Two racks full of coats that were $12.50 are mark- $7.50 because there are left only two or three of each kind, necessarily sizes are broken. The variety however is as great as any woman could want.

Your Pick While They Last at - - $7.50

A Ladylike Man

And How He Was Reformed

By THOMAS R. DEAN

"I wish," said my friend Mrs. Scarborough, "that something could be done to bring about a match between Jimmy and Helen Swift."

I smiled inwardly. Jimmy was Mrs Scarborough's only son. He had been kept under the thumb of a nurse till he was twelve years old and, so far as manliness was concerned, was dwarfed. And yet there was in the boy the material to make a splendid fellow. His mother, not he, was responsible for his condition. Had he not been a boy with a very tender conscience he would have broken away from her, deceived her and made a man of himself. Unfortunately for his manliness—to speak paradoxically—he was very honorable. But it wouldn't do for me to say all this to his mother.

Helen Swift was the reverse of Jimmy Scarborough. She was an athletic girl all over. She held a championship for singles in tennis, was a leader at basketball and was admitted to be the most fearless horseback rider in the county. She had even been up in a flying machine. To bring these two together would seem to be an impossibility. But I was an old friend of the family and had often pitied Jimmy, dressed in fine clothes and tied to his nurse's apron strings, when other boys were climbing trees in flannel shirts and corduroys.

"How would you like to have Jimmy visit me for awhile?" I asked.

"Oh, I'd be constantly worried for fear he would go out in the wet without his rubbers."

"I'll look out for that."

"And Jimmy is very careless about putting on his overcoat when the wind is chilly."

"I'll see to that too."

The mother didn't ask me my object in soliciting a visit from her son, but since the invitation came on the heels of her expressing a wish that he should marry my ward she inferred that the one might have something to do with the other. So she consented to let him go. I live in the country, where I can be rid of city life and be out of doors most of the time. I'm especially fond of fishing, shooting and all kinds of sports.

Jim Scarborough was just twenty when he came to visit me. It was laughable to watch him. Having been brought up among women, he walked and talked like a woman. Had I not seen the elements of manliness in him underneath this femininity I would have despaired of making anything masculine out of him. As it was, I felt like one who tries to straighten a young tree that has grown completely out of shape. I knew it would require time to get his girl's ways out of him and stipulated with his mother that he should remain with me a month—June. If he were not incurable I hoped to get him in such condition that he wouldn't go home till he felt inclined—in other words, that he would throw off the motherly yoke and declare his independence. There have been sovereigns who have been kept under a mother's sway for several years after coming of age and wearing the crown. So I had hopes for Jim.

Helen Swift lived near me and loved better to go about with me than men of her own age. When Jim came I took him with me in all my sports and my rambles, and Helen became jealous of him at once since she was left out in the cold.

"You seem very much smitten with that ladylike young man," she said to me, with a toss of her head.

"If you knew of the injustice that has been done him you wouldn't speak so unkindly of him," I replied.

"What injustice?"

I gave her a history of the treatment Jim had received, adding that I knew him to be naturally a splendid manly, truthful fellow.

"Do you mean to tell me that such treatment didn't make a liar of him?"

"I do."

"Nor a moral coward?"

"Morally and physically I believe he is as brave as any man."

"Well, he must be a wonder! Do you suppose he'll ever get over his feminine ways?"

"I do. How can you expect a boy to act like a man who has been brought up exclusively with women? I've brought him here to try to make him over, poor fellow!"

"Sad, isn't it?"

"Indeed it is."

"If you'd like any help from me I wouldn't mind giving it to you."

"Thanks very much. It's my object to keep him away from girls—at least for the present."

"H'm! I'm not going to hurt him. Then, after a pause, "How long will 'for the present' last?"

"His mother agreed to let him remain with me a month. At the expiration of that time I hope to have so far improved him that he will"—

"Tell his mother to go to the dickens."

"Something like that. It is quite possible that I may then need your assistance to keep him."

"I'll shame him into staying."

"There's a better way than that."

"What way?"

"You might make yourself an object of interest to him, so that he would prefer to stay with you rather than go back to his mother."

"I never thought of that. But if I'm not to see anything of him in the meantime how can I interest him in myself?"

"Perhaps you are right. But if I permit you to be with him before I have taken some of his feminine ways out of him I fear you will be disgusted with him."

"I'll try not to be."

"Very well. If you'll promise to be patient with him I'll let you help me make him over. I'll bring him to see you tomorrow."

"Never fear. I'll be very careful with him."

I left her quite satisfied with my diplomacy, for I had no fear of her adding to Jim's femininity, believing, on the contrary, that she would be of great assistance to me in my work. But my chief object in enlisting her aid was that I might assist my friend Mrs. Scarborough in bringing about the match she desired.

When I had taken Jim to see Helen I considered that my work was done. I had no especial inclination for it, and since I had given her a definite object to work up to I knew that she could do it where I could not. As to what would result so far as their making a match was concerned, that I must leave to themselves. I refrained from saying a word to either of them on that score, knowing that to do so would rather tend to defeat than aid my object.

It was soon evident that Helen was much interested in her work. She tried him on various sports, beginning with tennis. I watched them play one day and noticed that Jim called the score "15, 30, deuce, vantage, forty, love" with a feminine accent. Helen was trying to speak the words like a man to correct his pronunciation. This showed me that, after all, I must keep Jim with me a part of the time and introduce him to men. This I did and with very good results.

Helen put her pupil through a course of sports, and, strange to say, the exercise he seemed to like best was horseback riding. He had never been on a horse's back till he met Helen and found something to interest him in learning to keep his seat in the saddle and manage his horse. There were plenty of ditches, logs and fences for him to take, and after giving him time to get accustomed to the saddle his riding mistress took him out one morning with her and, reaching convenient ground that she had often been on before, led him a chase that was calculated to call out manliness if there was any such stuff in him. He soon lost his hat; his scarf and hair flew out with the wind, and he was obliged to hold on to the pommel of his saddle to keep his seat. But when finally Helen reined in for a rest he declared that he had never experienced anything so fine in his life.

"Are you going back the same way?" he asked.

Helen laughed. "Haven't you had enough for once?"

"No; let's do it again."

As soon as the horses had got their wind they started on their return over the course, Helen leading. But before the end of the race Jim passed her, and every time his horse jumped she feared he would bound so far from its back as to come down in a different place. Having finished the run, Jim proposed to do it once more. Helen, who had had enough of it for one time, not liking to be outdone by her pupil, assented, and they rode the course out and back. By this time Jim had got some control of himself and his horse and made quite a creditable ride of it. But when he proposed a third run Helen, realizing that her strength was not a man's strength, was obliged to give up the leadership.

This was the turning point in the game. A woman may like a man who is faulty, but what she ties to the most readily is strength. From this time forward Helen found her natural place as second to Jim Scarborough, and she never after regained first place, at least not in athletics.

At the end of the month Jim received a letter from his mother stating that she expected him home on a certain day. I knew that the real tug of war was now at hand. He and Helen were in my house when he received the letter, and I overheard them discussing the matter. Jim had never disobeyed his mother before in his life. Helen held out all sorts of inducements to get him to do so. She coaxed, she pleaded, she threatened, all to no purpose.

A woman under such circumstances will not give up. Helen in her eagerness to win went further than she had intended. She did and said everything she could to induce Jim to throw himself into the position of a lover. It came as natural to him as if he had been brought up under manly instead of feminine influences. He caught her in his arms and vowed he loved her infinitely.

"Then choose between me and your mother."

"Mother be hanged!" he cried. "I'll stay with you forever."

Helen would have burst into a laugh, but she dare not lest she offend him beyond forgiveness. How she got out of the position she had taken I don't know, but in the end she didn't get out of it at all, for she married Jim Scarborough, and she never had a case of mother-in-law either.

No one would ever now know Mr Scarborough for the "ladylike young man" I found him at twenty and whose reform I conducted, though the chief work was effected by another. He is an expert horseman and is quite expert at all athletic games. His feminine expressions and intonations have left him and he is as manly a fellow as I know among all my acquaintances. All of which goes to show that not all boys who are supposed to be effeminate are so by nature.

How Deafness Comes.

Without using the scientific terms, there are two kinds of deafness that creep on us gradually, the hardening of the eardrum and the running ear, both conducive to less and less ability to hear clearly. Many who are so afflicted attribute the ailment to catarrhal influence or increasing years and do nothing to remedy what they deem incurable. There is no science so backward as that which deals with diseases of the ear. Aurists and ostologists have made some curative progress in octostosis, a process of bone formation in which ossification takes place within the substance of the cartilage. Few cures have been actually effected, and a prominent medical authority states that until the cause and cure of rheumatism are determined deafness will continue. The presence of uric acid in the system is, according to this learned man, the cause of deafness either swift or progressive. Banish this blood alien and the deaf will hear. It is advisable, therefore, to watch out against the twinges of gout and the rheumatic stiffening of the joints and muscles if deafness is to be sidetracked.—Leslie's.

The Bibliomaniac's Error.

There is a famous story of a man, Don Vincente of Aragon, that is told by all writers upon the art of book hunting. This Don Vincente is called by Andrew Lang "the great pattern of bibliocleptes." To get the book he coveted he killed its possessor and set fire to his house so as to cover up his crime. But the man was at last suspected and the famous book found in his possession to confirm the suspicion. The case against him was argued on the ground that there was but one copy in the world of the book found in his possession, and its previous owner was known to all. Don Vincente had a clever lawyer, who proved that another copy did exist in the Louvre, and since there were two, he argued, there might also be more, and so Don Vincente might have come honestly by his. At this Don Vincente gave a great cry and said to the alcalde: "Ah, Senor Alcalde, my error was clumsy indeed! My copy was not unique."—Frederick A. King in Bookman.

The Shape of the Sky.

What is the apparent form of the vault of the sky? There is probably no one to whose eyes it seems a true hemisphere, with the zenith appearing as distant as the horizon. At sea or in a flat country the seeming greater distance of the horizon is best shown. Professor J. M. Pernter in a study of this subject reached the conclusion that the form of the vault in vertical section is that of the segment of a circle, the arc of which subtends at the center at an angle of the order of 40 degrees. If the reader will draw such a segment he may be surprised by the amount of flattening which is thus ascribed to the sky. From this optical illusion many curious effects arise, such as the seeming increased magnitude of the sun and moon when near the horizon and the apparently oval forms of halos and coronas seen at low altitudes.

The Word "Humbug."

The idea of the "humbug" is as old as the first fakir of India, for the earliest as well as the latest of these, though ostensibly "holy men," and at times most sincere, are often only too ready to deceive the credulous by the tricks which they practice. But the word itself is explained as being a corruption of the word "Hamburg."

During the period when war prevailed on the European continent many false reports and bulletins were issued from the city of Hamburg, in Germany, so that finally when any one wished to suggest his disbelief in a statement, even if printed in the papers, he said, "Oh, that comes from Hamburg," or "That is a Hamburg," soon corrupted into "humbug" as the stamp of fakirism.—New York Mail.

The Bald Spot.

A child of two years, with bright eyes and a roguish mind, began suddenly to giggle in church one Sunday morning. Noticing the child watching the back of a nodding deacon's head, the mother inquired into the cause of such merriment.

"Oh, mamma," laughed the child, "dat man's head is peeking out at me through a hole in his hair!"—National Monthly.

She Doesn't Have To.

"I know a woman who never has to ask her husband for money."

"He must be a very good husband."

"He isn't."

"Then how is it she never has to ask him for money?"

"Because the court makes him pay her alimony."—Baltimore American.

Scientific.

A scientific writer says that the only color that can be determined by the sense of touch is blue. True enough. A man always knows when he feels "blue."—New Orleans Picayune.

Just His Idea.

Tommy—Pop, are the bald eagles a distinct variety? Tommy's Pop—I can't say positively, my son, but I rather fancy a bald eagle is simply a married one.—Philadelphia Record.

More Convenient.

"Does a certain sublimated and objective altruism ever move you?"

"No; we generally use a couple of big motor trucks."—Exchange.

The Crisis.

Randall—When did he first amount to anything? Rogers—When he first realized that he didn't amount to anything.—Life.

Peru's Lost Golden Chain.

The most persistent treasure hunt carried on by the Peruvians has been that for the golden chain made by the Huayana Capac, which was long enough to be stretched all around the great square of Cuzco and was thrown into the lake of Urocos lest it should fall into the hands of the Spaniards. Everybody believes it to be still at the bottom of the lake, which is very deep.

Delicately Put.

Joel Chandler Harris was at his desk one night when an old time reporter looked over and said:

"Joe, how do you spell 'graphic,' with one 'f' or two?"

"Well," said the kindly Uncle Remus, who was too gentle to hurt even a common adjective, "if you are going to use any, Bill, I guess you might as well go the limit."

Animals Hate Solitude.

In all the animal world there is no voluntary recluse or hermit. No animal, whether wild or domestic, ever likes to be alone for very long at a time. Even the birds of all kinds and species hate solitude. Parrots particularly and all gregarious birds of the tropics begin to mope and pine away if kept in solitary captivity.—Ellen Velvin in St. Nicholas.

One at a Time, Girls.

Don't wear too many dress accessories at the same time, girls, no matter how attractive they are. For instance, if you are wearing one big bow, don't wear your favorite string of beads and your silver chain with the lovely locket that you like so much. One at a time is a good rule to follow.—Woman's Home Companion.

Tolerance.

George Eliot was once asked what was the chief lesson she had learned in life's experience, and her prompt answer was, "Tolerance." It might have been expected from a woman who once said that she regarded life as a game of cards in which she watched each move with the deepest interest and turned as far as possible to her own advantage.

Brains.

"Using cubic centimeters as units," says Sir Ray Lancaster, "we find that a good average European human brain is of the bulk of 1,500 units. The gorilla has a slightly larger brain than the chimpanzee or the orang. One of good medium bulk measures 500 units, or a third of that of the well developed European."

Sappho.

Sappho was born in Lesbos about the end of the seventh century B. C. In antiquity the fame of Sappho rivaled that of Homer. She was called "the poetess;" he was called "the poet." She was styled "the tenth muse," "the flower of the graces," "a miracle," "the beautiful." But few fragments of her works are preserved, and these only incidentally by other writers.

Plants That Hate One Another.

Fancy two plants being so unfriendly that the mere neighborhood of one is death to the other. Yet this is the case with two well known English plants. These are the thistle and the rape. If a field is infested with thistles which come up year after year and ruin the crops, all you have to do is to sow it with rape. The thistle will be absolutely annihilated.

An Odd Argument.

Here is a knotty problem suggested by Sir Henry Roscoe in his autobiography. Two men argued as to whether oil or water is the lighter. The first man contended that the oil must be lighter, as it floats upon water. And then the unscientific man triumphed with the argument that oil must be the heavier because it keeps the water down.

Located at Last.

Joseph Jefferson, says Mary Shaw in the Century, was once introduced at a club by a blundering chairman as "Mr. Washington Irvington—I—I—mean—Mr. Rip Van Winkle—I—I—m-mean Mr. Joseph Jefferson." Mr. Jefferson, being somewhat deaf, did not hear this and misunderstood the prolonged laughter that greeted him as he rose. On its real cause being later explained to him he was relieved and exclaimed: "Good heavens! I don't wonder they roared at that tripping down the scale!"

A Course Deferred.

True story about a schoolboy in a Cleveland public school.

This boy brought home his report card last Friday. His parents looked it over and noticed a blank in the place where the mark for "deportment" should have been.

"How is this?" asked the father. "You have no mark for 'deportment?'"

"Oh," answered the child brightly, "we don't take that subject this year. That comes in next year's course."—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

ERROR.

Error should be crushed out wherever it exists. To free a man from error is to give, not to take away. Knowledge that a thing is false is a truth. Error always does harm. Sooner or later it will bring harm to the man who harbors it.

NO CIGARETS FOR BOYS

New Law Prohibits Sale or Gift to Persons Under 21 Years.

Governor Tener has signed the Thompson bill, prohibiting the sale or gift of cigarets or cigaret papers to persons under 21 years of age. Such sale is made punishable by a fine of from $100 to $300.

A minor in possession of cigarets is required to tell where they were obtained. Refusal to do so is made a misdemeanor. If the offender is over 16 years the penalty is a fine of $5 or imprisonment for five days; if under 16, the juvenile court is to take charge.

The Governor also signed the Kitts divorce bill, which permits Pennsylvania courts to grant divorces where the marriage and the cause of divorce occurred outside the state. Advertisement is made sufficient notice to the respondent.

Other bills signed were:

Prohibiting the sale of elk or deer killed in this state; ruffed grouse, wild turkey, woodcock or quail killed inside or out of the state, or any wild duck or water fowl killed in or out of the state between January 1 and September 1.

Requiring free public school education of children in homes or other institutions.

Extending provisions of railroad trespass act to privately owned roads.

Providing for the oral examination of a judgment debtor to ascertain the character of his property.

Requiring prothonotaries to keep cost dockets.

Authorizing overseers of the poor in any two or more poor districts to jointly construct a poor house.

Defining who shall be responsible for the maintenance of neglected or dependent children placed with associations or persons by the court.

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A Tea Room Tempest

A Case of Too Many Mirrors

By CLARISSA MACKIE

Coming out of the bright sunshine of a winter's day, Gerald blinked nearsightedly as he entered the softly lighted tea room.

"In the left hand alcove, under the palms," Cornelia had said, and he had hastened to this his first appointment with her since their betrothal with blundering speed.

There was the rosy alcove with its background of palms, but no Cornelia. He sat down with his back to the buzzing room full of beautifully gowned women and quietly attentive men and watched the reflection of the animated scene in the strip of paneled mirror on the wall opposite.

Rosy lights beamed from out of tangled foliage. Trim maids stepped to and fro. There was the tinkle of fine china and the faint ring of silver and glass. Gerald Clifford waited with a pleasant sense of anticipation mingled with a deep contentment. The girl who would presently slip into the other seat at his table had promised to marry him. Deeply in love as he had been for many months, he had not realized the profound happiness that awaited him until he had taken her in his arms and heard her low voiced confession of love.

The very recollection of that moment thrilled him like some magical essence, and for an instant the mirrored picture blurred before his eyes. When it cleared once more he was looking straight across the width of the room to the opposite alcove where Cornelia Lloyd was gazing at him with an expression of blank unconcern in her violet eyes.

A rose shaded light fell on her oval face framed in a mist of golden hair, and he recognized the large white beaver hat showered with white plumes and the fluffy white fur tossed about her throat. She was facing him, and Gerald could see the head and broad shoulders of a dark haired man opposite to her. Across the room their faces were mingled with a score of others sitting at the little tables that intervened between.

Suddenly Cornelia's eyes were hidden by the downward tilt of her large hat, and Gerald turned his own gaze down at the damask cloth before him. His heart pounded jealously, and his hands were clinched tightly.

Had it taken him six months to woo Cornelia Lloyd only to discover that she was a heartless coquette? What was he to believe when his own eyes testified that she had apparently drawn him to this appointment only to witness her flirtation with an empty headed chap like Monty Woodhull? Gerald recognized young Mr. Woodhull's back with the unerring instinct of a jealous lover. Why had Cornelia seen fit to insult him in this manner? Had she really been playing with him, and had she already given her heart to that—that—that—

Gerald's inward rage choked him into furious submission. If Cornelia expected to see him arise and dash out of this fairyland of light and color, where silly women and idiotic men gathered to consume large quantities of tea and muffins and cakes, she would be mightily mistaken! He, too, would order tea and muffins and sit there until Cornelia herself should tire of the game and leave with her brainless escort.

So the maid, who had hovered anxiously about him, brought Mr. Clifford a steaming pot of oolong and a plate of muffins, and he made a pretense of eating. By stretching his neck ungracefully he could see Cornelia's white plumed hat and occasionally the curve of her cheek or the sweep of her fair hair. But Monty Woodhull's head interfered most of the time. That restless young man craned his neck and bobbed his head here and there, obscuring Gerald's vision until the latter was consumed with a bitter jealousy that turned his happy heart into a substance much like ice. He would leave the tea room and go to his apartment. Later he would call her on the telephone and ask for an explanation.

He paid his check and arose from his seat, noting that Monty Woodhull was also rising from his chair. Gerald faced suddenly about and braved the scorn of Cornelia's eyes by gazing across the room to assure himself that it was Monty Woodhull.

Cornelia arose at the same moment, flashed a glance of unutterable loathing at him and swept down the side aisle and out of the door. When the doors had greedily swallowed her fair form Gerald turned his eyes back to where he had seen Monty Woodhull.

He stared stupidly at the table Cornelia had vacated, and stared again with unbelieving eyes. There was no Monty Woodhull there; there was no indication that he or any other man had been there, for there was not even a plate laid on that side of the table, and a chair was tipped against the edge of the table, as if the seat had been reserved for somebody—somebody who never came, for there was but one plate and cup and saucer, and they were the ones that Cornelia had used. Perhaps Monty had not eaten at all, but Gerald had distinctly recollected that he had seen Woodhull's athletic back; consequently he must have faced Cornelia, and, with a gesture of disgust, he gave up the problem and left the tea room.

Twice that afternoon he telephoned to Cornelia; but, according to the servant who answered, Miss Lloyd had not returned home. He was torn between two doubts. Whether to put his pride in his pocket and go to the dinner that evening as if nothing had happened and wait for Cornelia's explanation of her singular behavior or whether he should call upon her and demand an interpretation of it at once he could not decide.

Seven-thirty found him still suffering pangs of indecision, but he had dressed in the meantime and at the last moment hurried away to the Lloyd house, mentally cursing himself for his weakness in doing so.

The sapphire ring burned in his pocket. It had been a magic ring that was to open wide the gates of paradise to him. Cornelia had said to him the night before that she would be waiting in the library shortly before 8 o'clock to give him greeting. Would she be there now?

These and other questions tormented Clifford as he approached the house. They buzzed in his ears as he walked slowly up the stone steps and rang the bell.

"I will go into the library," he said to the servant who admitted him, and presently he stood in the quiet, dignified room among the books that Judge Lloyd loved.

For a moment he stood inside the door, peering into the dim corners, hoping that Cornelia had kept her tryst with him.

A mist of white floated out of a big chair and stood before him—a very beautiful Cornelia, but a very different one from the girl he had parted with the night before. This was a Cornelia of indignant eyes and haughty head and sorrowful lips. As her lips parted to speak the door opened quickly behind them, and Judge Lloyd entered.

The judge held out a welcoming hand to Gerald and took his daughter's hand in his own. He stood there for a moment holding them thus, looking from the young man's anxious face to the mutinous, downcast countenance of his lovely daughter.

"Gerald," he said at last, "when I returned this morning my wife told me that my daughter had engaged herself to you. Do you know what I said to her?" He regarded Gerald with kindly eyes.

The young man shook his head. "You could truthfully have said I was unworthy of so great a treasure," he said earnestly.

Cornelia's chin went up the least bit higher, and he could barely see the soft curve of her rose tinted cheek.

Judge Lloyd laughed softly. "I told my wife I would rather give Cornelia to you than to any other man I know," he said emphatically. "If you only live up to the high opinion I have of you, Gerald, you will be a mighty happy man, for no woman could help loving you. There; I will leave you both for a moment before dinner is announced. You will be frightened at the array of relatives we have mustered to meet you, my dear boy."

Once more he wrung Gerald's hand, kissed his daughter tenderly and left the room.

When the door had closed behind him Cornelia slowly turned her head and regarded her lover with open contempt in her violet eyes.

"Well?" she asked cuttingly.

"Well?" retorted Gerald stiffly. "I came because I thought you might offer me an explanation of your conduct this afternoon."

"My conduct?" repeated Cornelia in amazement. "What have I done that requires an explanation?"

"Nothing, except to humiliate me by breaking your appointment with me today and taking tea with a—a—brainless idiot like Monty Woodhull!" blazed Gerald, losing his self control.

"Monty Woodhull!" repeated Cornelia, with tears of indignation in her eyes. "I haven't seen him today. I waited and waited for you at the tea room, and at last I took tea alone. But I saw you!"

"Cornelia!" expostulated her lover, aghast at her manifest falseness. "I saw your face reflected in the mirror opposite my seat, and I saw Monty Woodhull's back or that of some other fellow sitting with you, and"—

"Impossible!" retorted Cornelia. "Your own sister sat at the next table and saw me waiting alone, while you sat in the opposite alcove with the loveliest girl wearing the dearest hat I ever saw!"

Gerald stared open mouthed. Then enlightenment came into his eyes. "Was it a fluffily white thing?" he demanded suddenly.

"You know it was!" sobbed Cornelia.

He laughed contentedly. "You're right about one thing, and so am I. The girl you saw reflected was the loveliest girl in the world—your very own self, Cornelia. As for me, the brainless fool I saw reflected was myself, and that's the truth. I ate all alone too. Darling, don't you understand?"

Cornelia decided that Gerald's arms would afford a comfortable refuge while he explained the double misunderstanding and the puzzle of the mirrors placed opposite and counter reflections from other mirrors set in square posts about the room and how they two, who were to drink tea together, had both been misled.

"But I don't understand, dearest," he said in conclusion. "You told me to meet you in the left hand alcove, and I was there, while you"—

"I meant the left hand going out of the room," explained Cornelia. "You will never want such a stupid, suspicious wife, Gerry, and"—

"I'm not going to have one," protested Gerald, and then he added softly, "Now, I have a magic ring here and"—But the rest of it was for Cornelia's pink ear alone.

Farming Under Water.

Farming under forty feet of water would seem to be a rather difficult work. It is a difficult and expensive work, but it is done upon a vast scale, as there are farms under forty, fifty and even sixty feet of salt water to the extent of more than 20,000 acres under a single management. These farms, while they are as extensive as the vast grainfields of the west, do not produce grain, but they produce oysters. The crop is propagated, seeded, planted, protected, removed, replanted, matured and harvested all by steam power, large steamers being employed in gathering the oyster crops from these grounds.—Leslie's.

The Bible's Place In Literature.

Viewed distinctly as great literature, the Bible stands pre-eminent among the masterful expressions of the world's religious genius. What Greek tragedy compares with the drama of Job, not only in the splendor of its diction, but in the spiritual exaltedness with which it touches the mysterious problems of human destiny? Where has human eloquence surpassed Isaiah or human worship found richer expression than in the Psalms? Even in its legendary folklore, which is honored from the civilization older than itself, it has touched with the grace of a spiritual elevation utterly absent from the originals.—Boston Herald.

Champion Bowlegs.

The question of the degree of bowleggedness to be found in various localities was before the house. Tom McNeal won with his candidate, one Cyrus Blunk, who lived in a small Kansas town that Tom used to infest. "Blunk was so bowlegged," said Tom, "that he had to wear his pants to bed in the winter time, because if he didn't his knees stuck out on each side of the covers and got frostbitten. When he died they couldn't find a coffin in the state of Kansas that was wide enough for him, so they sawed off a section of a circular water tank and laid him away in that."—Philadelphia Saturday Evening Post.

Very Cautious.

A wrecking crew was sent from Lexington to a point a few miles east to extricate a man who had been buried under a train wreck. Finally the wreckers were able to see the victim and to talk to him. "Are you hurt?" asked one of the crew.

"I don't know," said the wreck victim.

"Don't know whether you're hurt!" exclaimed the member of the wrecking crew. "Don't know whether you're hurt or not?"

"I may have an opinion in the matter," replied the victim, "but I haven't seen my lawyer. Hurry on and get me out of here!"—Kansas City Times.

Romanoffs and Money.

During their 300 years' rule of Russia the Romanoffs have never been assigned a civil list. The czars have always been allowed to take what they like from the imperial treasury. It is said that during the year before his assassination Alexander II. drew £5,000,000 from this source to make provision for his morganatic wife, Princess Doigoruki, and her children. At present the civil list for the whole of the imperial family stands at £1,600,000 a year, but this figure, having been fixed by the czar himself, could be increased if he so desired without any formalities. He has, moreover, vast private resources, his Siberian properties yielding yearly £1,480,000.—London Mail.

CIRCUMSTANCES.

"Unpropitious circumstances," said the master to the student who was bewailing hers, "may undoubtedly keep mediocre ability from pushing through to its full flower, but the right sort and the right amount of ability were never yet downed by unpropitious circumstances. The right sort and the right amount go right through unpropitious circumstances and from the heights look back on circumstances and say: 'Oh, were you there? I declare, I failed to notice!'"—New York Post.

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There is also a special page for women, with pictures of the latest gowns and hats drawn by "The Record's" own artists.

The "Boys and Girls" supplement—a little newspaper in itself—gets better every week. It is intended to give growing children the kind of reading to develop their minds along character-building channels. You owe it to them to buy it.

As we said before, everything that goes to make a great home newspaper is found in the "Philadelphia Sunday Record."

Order a copy of your newsdealer today and be sure of getting it before they are all "sold out."

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If you have pains in the back, Urinary, Bladder or Kidney trouble, try Mother Gray's Aromatic Leaf, a pleasant herb remedy for women's ills and a great tonic laxative. At Druggists or by mail 50c., sample FREE. Address, Mother Gray Co., LeRoy, N. Y.

Never can tell when you'll mash a finger or suffer a cut, bruise, burn or scald. Be prepared. Dr. Thomas' Eclectic Oil instantly relieves the pain—quickly cures the wound.—Advt.

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Leave,
Bellefonte for Mill Hall. 7:05 A. M., 2:20 and 6:45 P. M.
Leave,
Mill Hall for Bellefonte, 8:37 A. M., 3:56 and 8:35 P. M.

BELLEFONTE CENTRAL RAILROAD. On and after Monday, Jan. 25th, 1904 trains will run as follows from the P. R. R. station.

TRAINS TO STATE COLLEGE.

	WESTWARD.	1 A. M.	3 A. M.	5 P. M
Lv.	Bellefonte	‡ 6.30	‡ 10.15	‡ 2.00
	Coleville	6.35	10.0	2.07
	Morris	f 6.38	.....	f 2.12
	Stevens	f 6.43	.....	f 2.17
	Hunters Park	f 6.46	.....	f 2.21
	Fillmore	f 6.50	f 10.34	f 2.26
	Briarly	f 6.55	.....	f 2.32
	Waddles	7.00	10.45	2.35
	Krumrine	f 7.12	.....	f 2.50
	State College	7.15	11.10	3.20
	Strubles	f 7.7	.....	.....
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.31	.....	.....
	Pine Grove Mills	7.35	.....	3.40

* Daily. ‡ Daily except Sunday. "f" Stop flag

TRAINS FROM STATE COLLEGE.

	EASTWARD	2 A. M.	4 A. M.	
Lv.	Pine Grove Mills	7.35		f 3.20
	Bloomsdorf	f 7.49		.....
	Strubles	f 7.45	.....	3.30
	State College	8.00	.....	f 5.03
	Krumrine	f 8.07		f 5.00
	Waddles		11.50	f 5.25
	Briarly	f		5.37
	Fillmore	f		f 5.38
	Hunters Park	f 8.31		f 5.40
	Stevens	f 8.35		f 5.40
	Morris	f 8.37	.....	f 5.40
	Coleville	8.40	....	f 5.50
A.	Bellefonte	8.50	....	f 4.00

Morning trains from Montandon, Lewisburg, Williamsport Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 3 and 5 for State College. Trains from trains from Montandon, Lewisburg Williamsport, Lock Haven and Tyrone connect with train No. 5 for State College. Trains from State College connect with Penna. R. R. trains at Bellefonte to points east and west.

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Here and There.

Mrs. D. H. Hastings entertained at cards last Friday evening.

Miss Snyder, of Altoona, was a week-end guest of the Misses Shields.

The busiest place in town seems to be around Green's Soda Fountain.

Academy minstrels tonight and tomorrow night. Curtain 8.15 sharp.

To keep your horse in good condition there is nothing better than Green's Condition Powder.

William Wallace, of Crafton, was a week-end guest at the home of Mr. and Mrs. J. Will Conley.

The younger married crowd gave a dance in the Town Hall on Thursday evening of last week.

Miss Adeline Olewine was hostess last Saturday on a visit with a party of friends to Snow Shoe.

The regular meeting of the Centre County Medical Society was held yesterday at the Court House.

Mrs. James Clark gave a large card party, with seven tables of five hundred, on Wednesday evening.

Mrs. W. Harrison Walker on Tuesday entertained with four tables of five hundred at the Country Club.

Straighten up your shoulders by the use of the Rexall Shoulder Brace. Costs only $1 and does the work.

Henry Rossman, of Tusseyville, was a genial and welcome caller at "The Republican" office a few days ago.

Mrs. George Dallas Dixon, of Philadelphia, visited last Thursday night here with her sister, Mrs. Nora Shelden.

Mrs. Louisa Harris entertained with a thimble party on Tuesday from three until five, and with flinch in the evening.

John S. Walker has purchased a Pierce-Arrow automobile, trading in his Franklin as a part consideration in the deal.

A special meeting of the Bellefonte Chapter, D. A. R., will be held at the home of Mrs. Joseph L. Montgomery today at 4 o'clock.

Mr. S. H. Bennison, of Howard, was in Bellefonte on Monday in attendance upon the funeral services of the late Mrs. Susan S. McMicken.

Harry Shirk, of Centre Hall, was a business visitor in town yesterday. He reported that section, and particularly over toward Spring Mills, having enjoyed a fine rain Tuesday night.

The regular meeting of Centre County Pomona Grange will be held at the hall of Unionville Grange. Thursday, May 22, at 10 a. m. All members of the order are urged to be present.

Dr. R. G. H. Hayes, of Bellefonte; Dr. Dale, of State College, and Dr. Huff, of Milesburg, attended a meeting of the West Branch Medical Society held on Tuesday at Clearfield.

Lee Walker, who has been employed at Albany, N. Y., spent a few days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. W. Miles Walker. He sails today for the West Indies, where he has accepted a fine position.

Misses Elsie and Verna Geiss, formerly of Centre Hall, are now located at No. 1702 Greene Street, Philadelphia, in charge of an apartment house, where they will be pleased to have persons visiting the city stop with them.

Mr. and Mrs. Wallace H. Gephart departed on Monday for Philadelphia to be gone one week. On their return home they will be accompanied by Mrs. William P. Wilson, who is visiting with Mrs. H. M. Hiller, at Chester.

On Saturday of last week Mrs. D. H. Hastings and daughter Sarah, and two grand-children, Janie and Louise Hickok, departed for Harrisburg, from which place they will motor through Virginia with Mrs. Ross A. Hickok.

Charles R. Kurtz, the new Surveyor of the Port, Sheriff Lee, County Chairman Kimport, District Attorney Paul Fortney, William D. Zerby and a number of other Democrats went to Harrisburg on Tuesday to take in the big dinner for Secretary of State Bryan.

Rev. C. W. Winey will speak in the Second United Brethren church of Altoona on Sunday evening, next, on the occasion of the anniversary day services of the church. In his absence Rev. Robert Tressler will occupy the pulpit of the Bellefonte United Brethren church at the Sunday evening services.

The equiping of the Bush House with the twenty two stationary wash stands in various rooms has about been finished and with the private baths it makes it about as complete as any country hotel in the state. The fame of the table throughout the state already ranks it first class, so that this adds one more to mine host Daggett's laurels.

Thad Hamilton this week closed contracts for the erection of three houses at State College, the cost of three to be upward of $10,000. One of the houses will be built for G. C. Reed. A second will be for one of the fraternities and the third will be a double-house for Clyde Shreffler. In the neighborhood of fifty houses are in course of construction at State College.

Mrs. Susan Sterrett McMicken died on Saturday, last, at the home of John S. Walker, on East Linn Street, aged 80 years and 5 months. Her death was due to hardening of the arteries. Deceased was a daughter of James and Jennie Sterrett and was born at Jacksonville, October 25, 1832. Funeral services were held from Mr. Walker's home on Monday, conducted by Rev. Dr. G. E. Hawes. Interment was made at Cedar Springs.

Dan Cupid has been on a strike in Centre County during the last week, not a single marriage license having been issued during the period by Register Frank Smith. Incidentally this is the first time in ten years that a week has rolled around without a single license being issued in the county. Register Smith does not attempt to explain it. His deputy, Miss Anna Nolan, also refrained from offering any explanation. Other Court House officials also passed it up. Recorder Francis Speer said that if things didn't take a brace in the next week he would help out by securing a license for himself. He declined to furnish the name of the lucky girl.

Merv. S. Betz, of Jacksonville, transacted business in town between trains on Monday.

Ex-County Treasurer George G. Fink, of Martha, greeted friends in town on Saturday.

The Old Maids Club entertainment in Petriken Hall last Friday night was a pleasing success.

William M. and Edward Allison, of Spring Mills, were business visitors in Bellefonte on Tuesday.

Miss Helen Shaeffer will depart on Tuesday for a visit with friends in Columbia, Lancaster and Philadelphia.

Miss Nellie Conley departed today for Greensburg and Crafton. At the latter place she will be the house guest of Miss Jean Wallace.

The venerable Shem Spigelmyer, of Mifflinburg, whose appearance would not suggest that he is ninety-two years old, is enjoying a little visit in Bellefonte with his son, G. R. Spigelmyer.

A meeting of subscribers to the Co-Operative Library Association will be held today at 3 o'clock at the Scenic to select the books. All subscribers are requested to attend and secure their exchange cards.

The Bellefonte Academy baseball nine had no difficulty in defeating the Bloomsburg State Normal team, 7—5, on Hughes field last Friday. Smith was in the box for the Academy and pitched a good game.

David Chambers and M. D. Kelly, of Snow Shoe, motored to town on Saturday. They said that while coming over the mountain the air was so cold that heavy overcoats were needed to keep them warm.

James Uzzle, of Snow Shoe, was a business visitor in town last Thursday. He was accompanied by James, Jr., who is not 9 years old but who wears a cowboy suit and is as keen and alert as many boys much older.

Mr. and Mrs. James C. Furst arrived in Bellefonte on Tuesday from their honeymoon tour. They will reside with the former's mother, Mrs. Caroline C. Furst, while their new home just across the street is given the finishing touches.

The Ladies Adult Bible class of the United Brethren church will hold a sale of bread, rolls, pies, cakes, candies, and ice cream in the room adjoining the church on Saturday afternoon and evening, May 17. The public is cordially invited to extend patronage.

Cyrus E. Woods, of Greensburg, Envoy Extraordinary and Minister Plenipotentiary at Lisbon, Portugal, dropped into "The Republican" office on Saturday for a little social call. With Mrs. Wood he was enroute to Boalsburg where they visited until yesterday.

Justice of the Peace Cyrus Brungard, of Centre Hall, was a genial visitor in town between trains on Monday. He said that so far as he was able to judge at the time he left home Monday morning the cold weather of Sunday night had not greatly damaged the fruit.

C. U. Hoffer, of Philipsburg, is spending the week in town, being engaged in making up the Philipsburg duplicate for the County Commissioners. Ciney says that his general health is improving right along. He now has free use of his arm which was affected by a slight stroke about nine months ago.

Dr. DeLaun Stewart departed on Monday for Virginia, where the home of his sister, Mrs. Mary Miller, was completely destroyed by fire last Saturday. A telegram to her mother, Mrs. Patsy Stewart, conveyed the statement that the Miller home had been burned, but gave no further particulars.

Mr. and Mrs. C. M. Parrish departed last Sunday for a ten days visit in the East. They stopped over in Coatesville to spend a day or two with the Gearharts and then went to Philadelphia, where Mr. Parrish attended the commencement exercises of his old college, the Philadelphia College of Pharmacy. They are now at Atlantic City.

On Tuesday Professor Whiting and the members of the Senior class of the Bellefonte High School made a tour of inspection of the newly and modernly equipped offices and exchange of The Bell Telephone Company of Penna. W. S. Mallalieu, local manager, escorted the visitors and personally explained the workings of the plant. The trip was greatly enjoyed by all.

Study Class, Monday evening, May 19, at 8 o'clock in the High School Building. Those fortunate enough to be present will undoubtedly be greatly enlightened on a subject that is as yet an unfamiliar one—"The Referendum and Recall." Harry Keller is without doubt an authority and will handle the subject in an understandable manner. The sub-divisions are "The Definition," "Counties and States where they have been tried," "Advantages and Disadvantages." Everybody welcome.

The Hospital will hold a rummage sale in the vacant store in the Aiken Block recently occupied by the 5 and 10¢ store. The sale will begin Tuesday evening May 20th, at 7 P. M. and continue Wednesday and Wednesday evening May 21st. There will be no general canvassing of the town but any one having articles suitable for such a sale will kindly notify Mrs. Joseph Ceader, President. Proceeds of this sale will be used to purchase linens for the hospital a necessity in which every one should have interest enough to make at least a small donation.

Codling Moth Demonstrations.

Codling moth spraying demonstrations under the supervision of representatives of the Division of Zoology, at Harrisburg, are under way in several Centre County orchards this week. A demonstration was held yesterday at the orchard of Newton C. Neidigh, near State College. A demonstration will be held today at the orchard of Mrs. Elizabeth D. Green, in Buffalo Run, and one tomorrow at the orchard of A. J. Gephart, near Millheim.

A. E. Gearhart Dead.

A. E. Gearhart, a well known resident of near Philipsburg, died rather suddenly on Monday afternoon. He was aged 65 years and was prominently identified with numerous fraternal organizations.

Mrs. A. V. Rothrock Dead.

Mrs. Anna Virginia Rothrock died at her late home at Tyrone on Sunday afternoon at one o'clock. She had been in failing health the past year, but part of the time was able to be up and around her home and place of business. A few weeks ago she became worse and continued to grow weaker until she fell asleep on Sunday afternoon.

Mrs. Rothrock was an exemplary woman of high ideals. She was a devoted member of the Presbyterian church. In her home she was a loving, affectionate mother and it is there that her passing away will be keenly felt by her devoted children. Mrs. Anna Virginia Rothrock was a daughter of Martin (deceased) and Rachel Funk, and was born at Port Matilda about 39 years ago. At the early age of fifteen she was united in marriage to Ernest H. Rothrock, who preceded her to the grave about five years ago. After her marriage Mrs. Rothrock moved to Tyrone and resided there ever since.

Surviving to mourn her death are the following children: Earl W., Robert M., Florence E., and Mary Helen. Mrs. Rothrock's mother, Mrs. Rachel Funk, and the following brothers and sisters also survive: Daniel, John, Ezekial Funk, Mrs. Lloyd Miller and Mrs. Merrill Williams, all of Tyrone.

The funeral services were held on Wednesday morning at ten o'clock at Tyrone.

Ignatius C. Adams Dead.

Ignatius C. Adams, a well known merchant of Altoona, died last Thursday after an illness of ten weeks. He had resided in the city for many years and two years ago moved to Denver, Col., later returned to Altoona and in July 1012 opened the news-stand which he conducted on Twelfth street. He was formerly in the clothing business in Altoona and for a time was identified with a piano and organ establishment and also a grocery store in Hollidaysburg and Duncansville respectively. He was twice married, his first wife preceding him to the grave sixteen years ago. He was married a few years after to Miss Alice Smith, of Altoona who survives with three sons: William R. and Cyril J., both of Altoona, and Regis E. of Sheridan, Wyo. Two half brothers and one sister also survive: Andrew J. Todd, of Altoona; R. A. Todd, of Harrisburg, and Mrs. N. Morse, of Beaver Falls. He was born March 21, 1855, at Summit, Centre county, and had been a resident of Blair county for the past forty years, with the exception of the time spent in Colorado. He was a member of Our Lady of Mt. Carmel church of Altoona. The remains will be taken to the home of Andrew J. Todd, at 528 Second avenue. Funeral arrangements are not complete and will be announced later.

Charles Cartwright Dead.

Charles Cartwright, a well known and highly esteemed resident of Sandy Ridge, died at his home in that place on Wednesday of last week. His death was the result of bronchial trouble, with which he had been ailing for some time.

The deceased was aged 56 years. He was the son of the late Mr. and Mrs. William Cartwright, who have both been dead for some time. A sister, Mrs. Sarah A. Stonebraker, died April 20th. Mr. Cartwright was a member of the U. B. church.

Besides his wife he leaves to mourn his death two sons and three daughters, viz: Edward and Frederick, Mrs. William Mills, Mrs. Edgar Pence and Miss Maggie, all residents of Sandy Ridge. One brother, William, of Sandy Ridge, also survives.

Mrs Harriet Lower Dead.

Mrs. Harriet Lower, wife of Zacheus Lower, deceased, died Saturday, May 10, at 7.30 p. m., at her home in Warrior's Mark, aged 73 years, having been confined to her bed for two weeks. Funeral services were held Tuesday, 10 a. m. from the residence, services conducted by Rev. Mr. Kebaugh, pastor of the Methodist Episcopal church of Warrior's Mark, of which she was a member. Deceased is survived by eight children, as follows: Mrs. R. H. Stewart, of Pennsylvania Furnace; John, William, Edward and Mrs. Joseph Swayne, of Tyrone; Mrs. Chester Rockroth, of Altoona; Warren, of Roanoke, Va., and Miss Maude, of Warrior's Mark, who made her home with her mother until her death. She is also survived by the following brothers and sisters: John and Jacob Mattern, of Warrior's Mark and Mrs W. C. Paterson, and Mrs. Sue Gray, of State College, Pa.

John Gingery Dead.

John Gingery died on Friday evening last, at 7.15 o'clock at the home of his sister, Mrs. Henry Fike, at Rock Forge. In August of last year, while at Belleview, Ohio, he suffered a stroke of apoplexy and subsequently was brought to his sister's home nearby Bellefonte. Funeral services were held from the Fike home on Monday morning at 11 o'clock, conducted by Rev. C. C. Shuey, assisted by Rev. C. W. Winey. The body was taken to Lamar and interment made in the Mt. Bethel cemetery. Deceased at the time of his death was aged 55 years, 8 months and 17 days. He was born at Pleasant Gap. Surviving are the one sister, also two brothers, Samuel, of State College, and Jacob, of Madisonburg.

The unrivaled popularity of the Sim Clothes--Season after season and year after year--hasn't come by chance or luck to satisfy and please as many patrons as these two stores are now doing--is summed up briefly by unusual good clothes at fair, honest and moderate prices--The Sim store was started 13 years ago--and it's principles since then has been one of fair dealings--and it's progressive policy of showing not only good dependable clothes but clothes that in style and making were superior to any others--

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